

Australia 85c  
New Zealand 90c  
Malaysia \$1.80

INSIDE: **FREE BADGE KIT**

# ONK!

Nº2

30p

EVERY FORTNIGHT

17th to 30th MAY, 1986

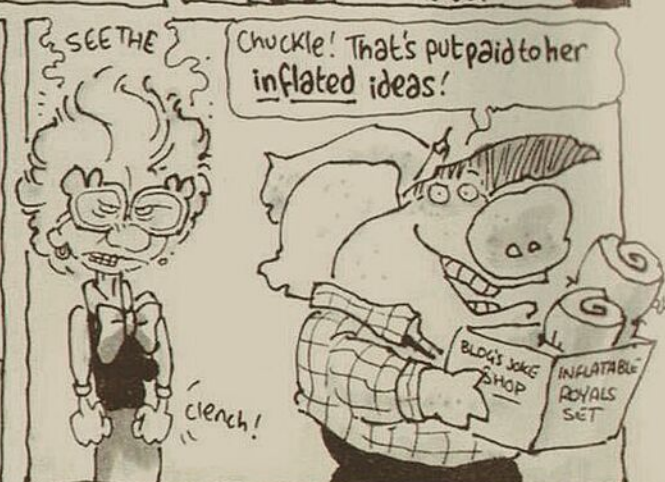


FUN FOR ALL THE FAMILY!  
LOOK WHAT THIS TYPICAL  
LOT HAVE DONE WITH  
My **FREE** GIFT!

GASP! IT'S THEM!



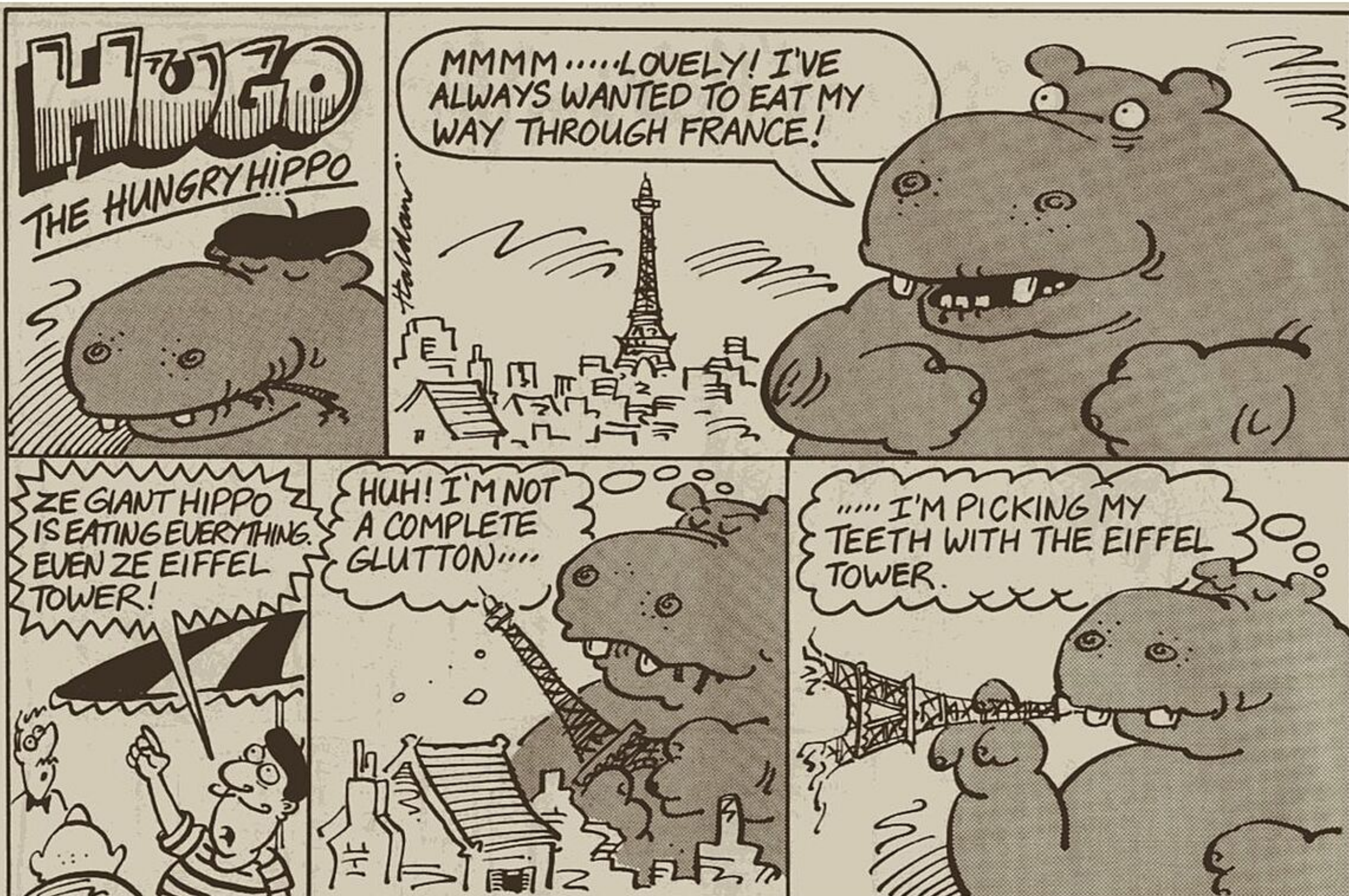




### Smelly Eric and his dog







## UNCLE PIGG'S PERSONAL COLUMN

Lonely Pig would like to meet School Dinner Lady, who has access to leftovers. Send photo (of the leftovers).

Hadrian VILE (age 7½) Wud lIke tOo me At Penn-PALLS whOo LIyK DIscuSinnG FiloSserPhee, reKordZ, MeeZleS, RatTbiteS andd OthAr InterIEksHual SUBjEKts. OnlIe CleVa R PeePIE HoO KaN RiTe ProPAr NeAd aPpLiE.



My name is Horace 'Ugly Face' Watkins. I would like a girlfriend. What do you mean, 'HAR, HAR!'?

Are you female, hard-headed, and into Heavy Metal Music? Ed Banger would like a meeting of minds with you.

I left my heart in San Francisco. If found, please return to Dr. Frankenswine.



Wanted - Skinhead pals. Must be able to help me tie my shoe-laces - Tom Thug.

DARLING BOO-BOO TIDDLEKINS PLUM-BOTTY SMITH .... I'm not going out with you anymore. I'm sick of people laughing at your stupid name. - your ex-girlfriend, SUGAR PUMPKIN RABBIT-NOSE.

Young man into parachuting, alligator-wrestling, hang-gliding, and ski-jumping wishes to meet young girl with own first-aid kit.

\*\*\*\*\*  
PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT - 90% of all accidents happen in the home ... so sleep in the garden!

Mr. Jones of Balgore Road - Thanks for lending us your saw to free that cat with its head stuck in the park railings. We'll give the saw back as soon as we get the blood off it - Rumford Fire Dept.

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. and Mrs. Crabbe on the birth of your little nipper.

I want to meet young, fit people who are keen on swimming - reply to 'Bruce the Shark'.

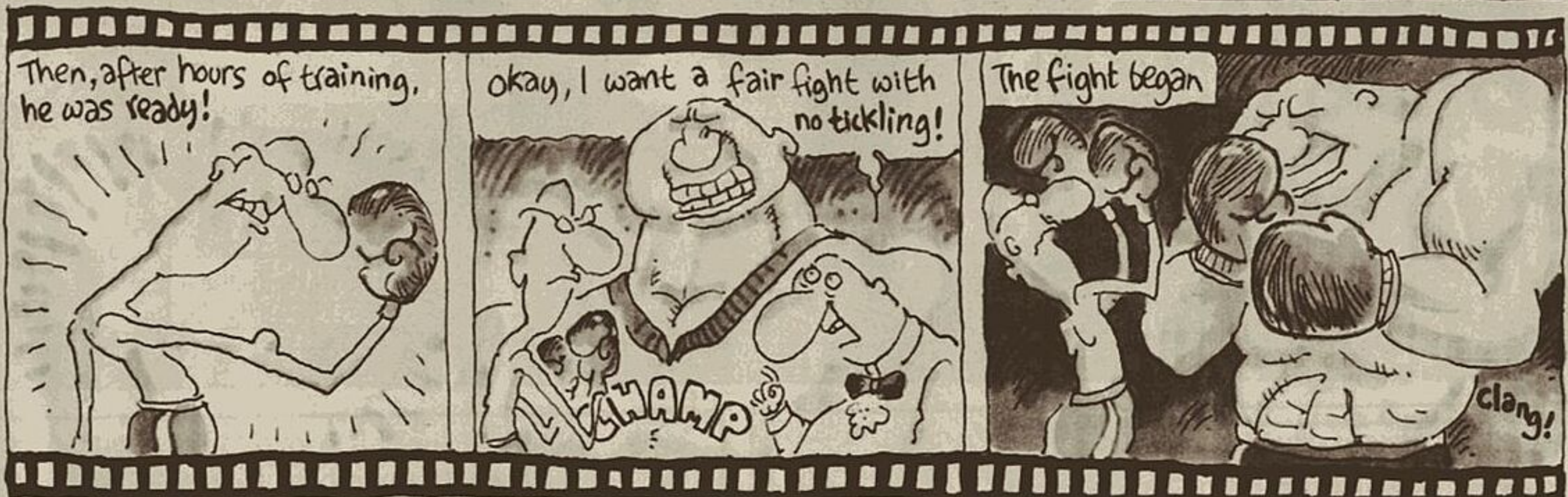


IN MEMORIAM - Joey the Parrot. I'm sorry I dropped you off the roof to see how well you could fly. Maybe I should have taken you out of your cage first. - Your loving ex-owner.

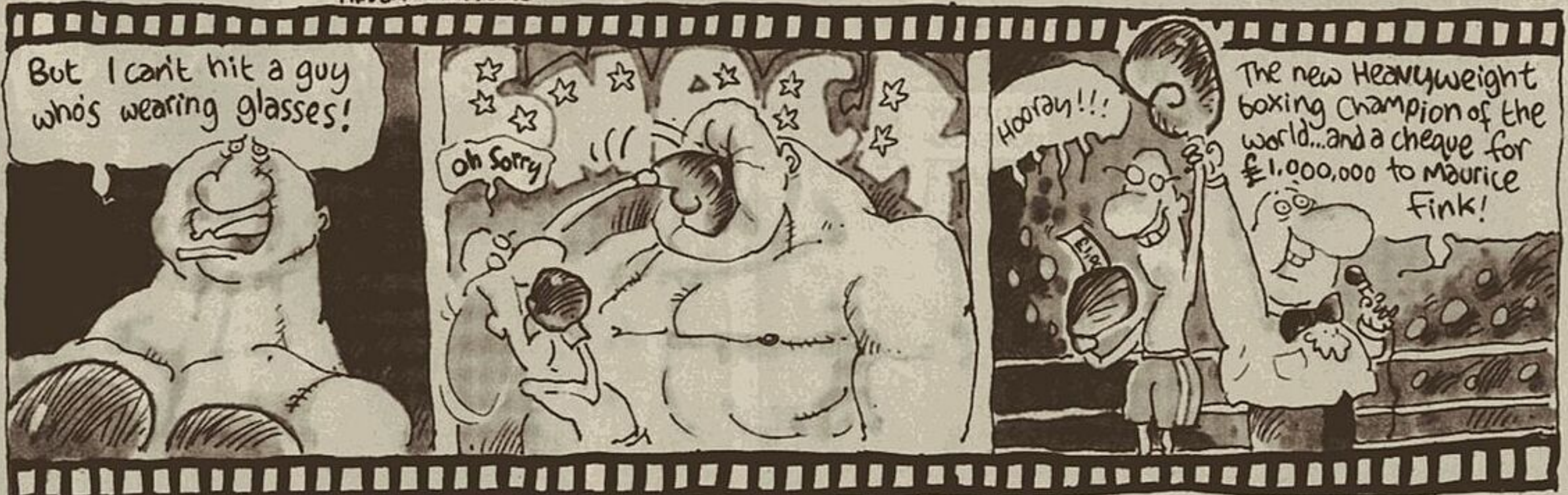
SEND ALL ADVERTISEMENTS AND REPLIES TO - - -

UNCLE PIGG, Box 35, HYDE, CHESHIRE, SK14 5NB.





HUSBAND JACKSON

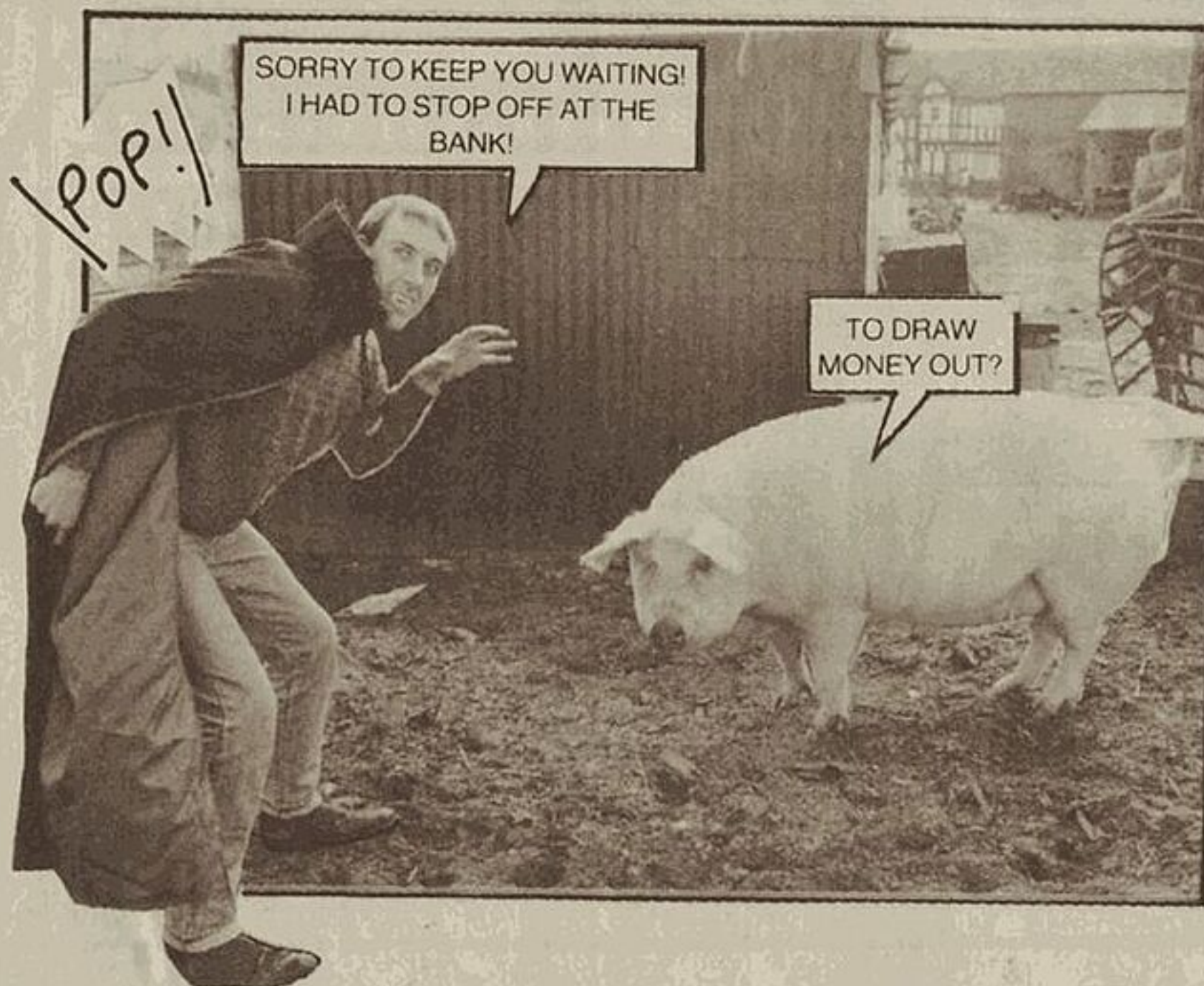
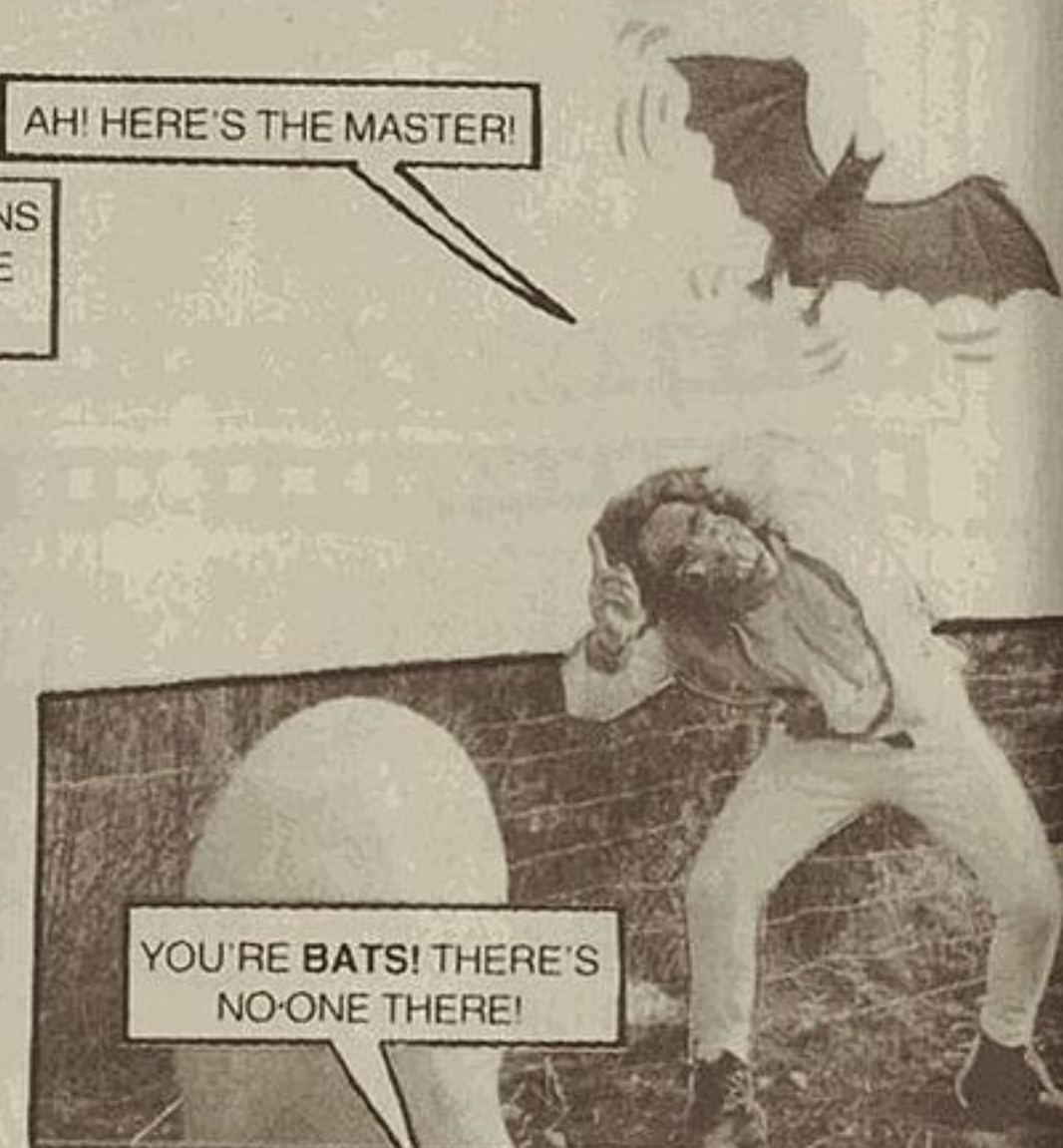
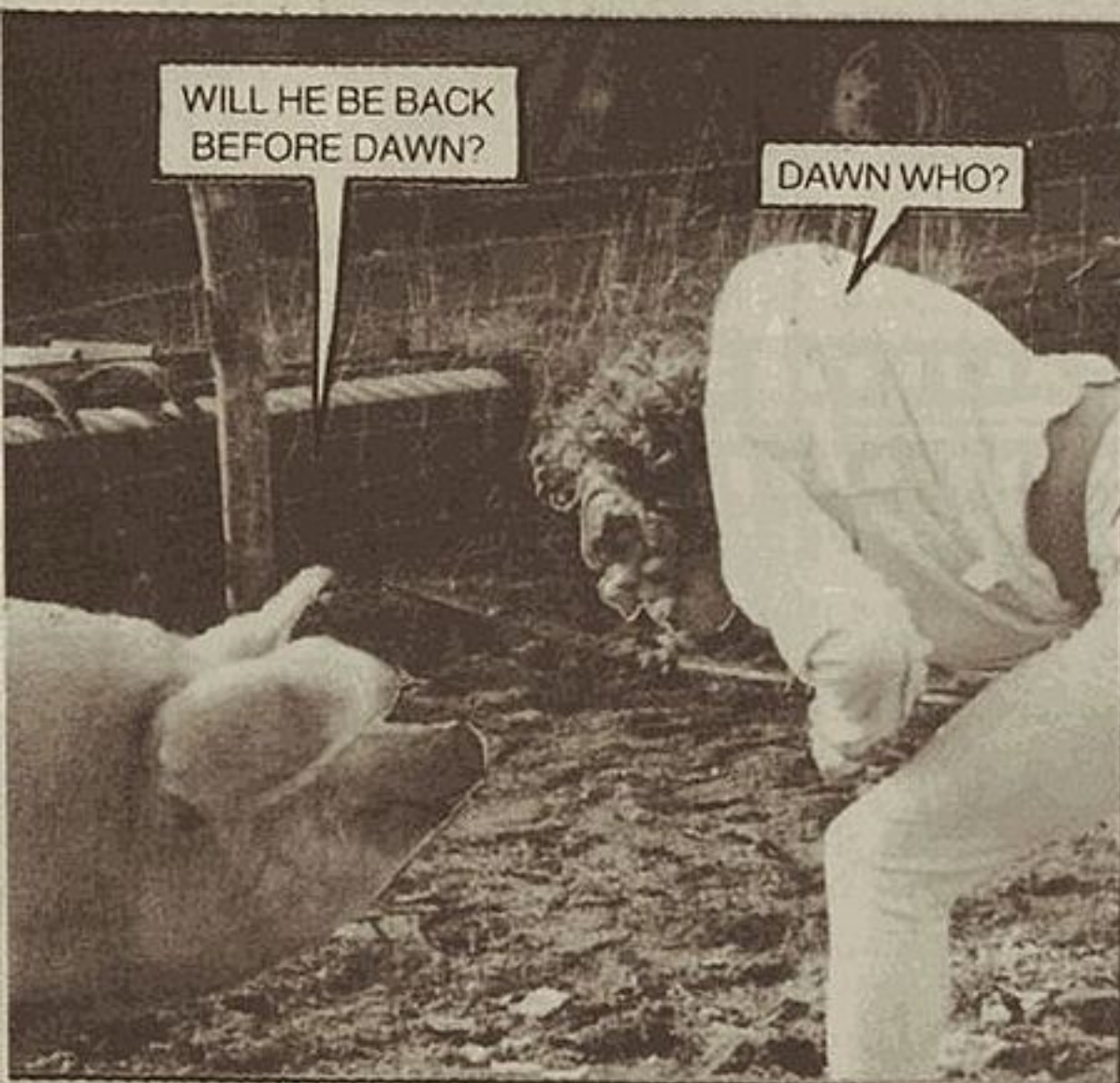
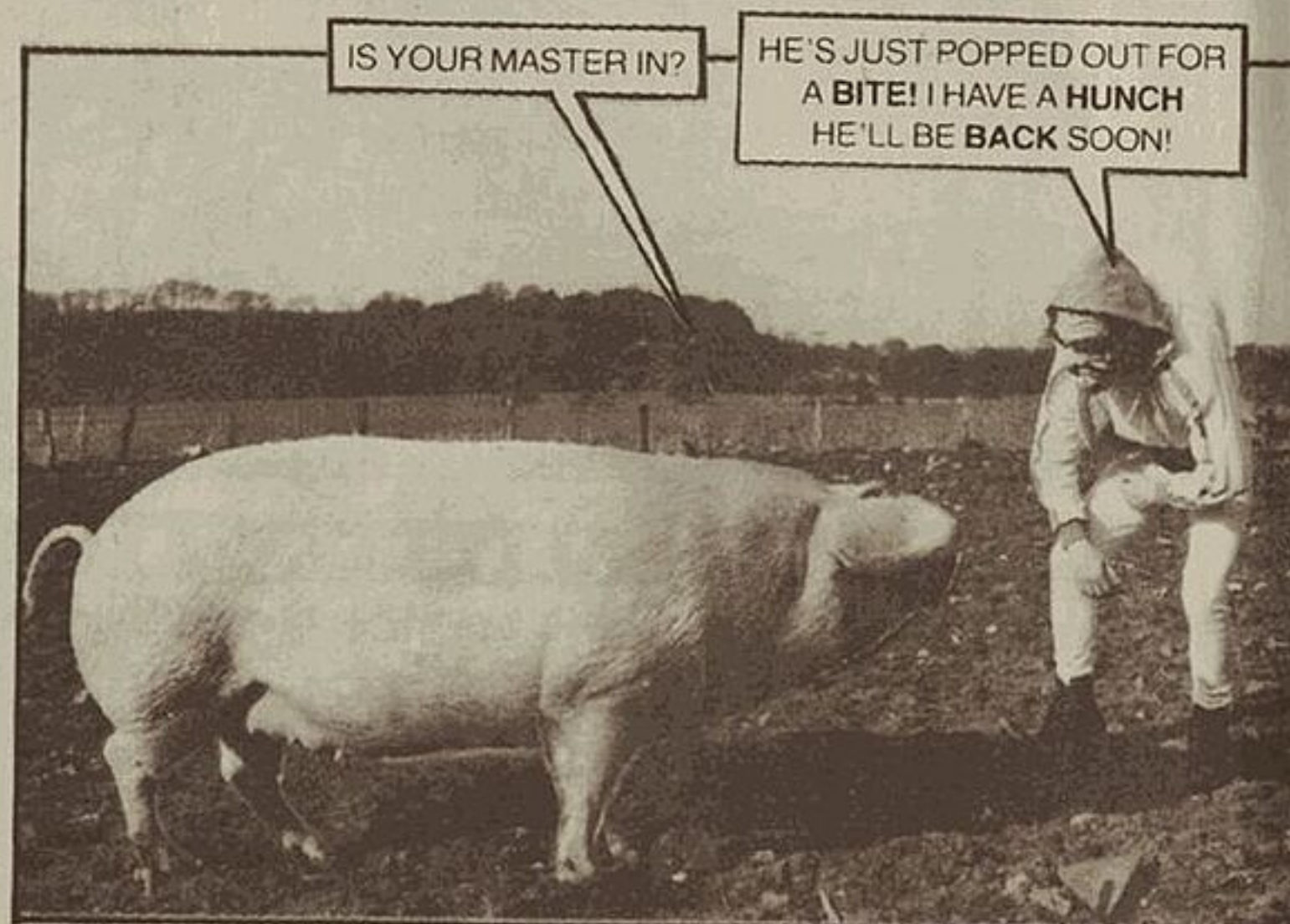
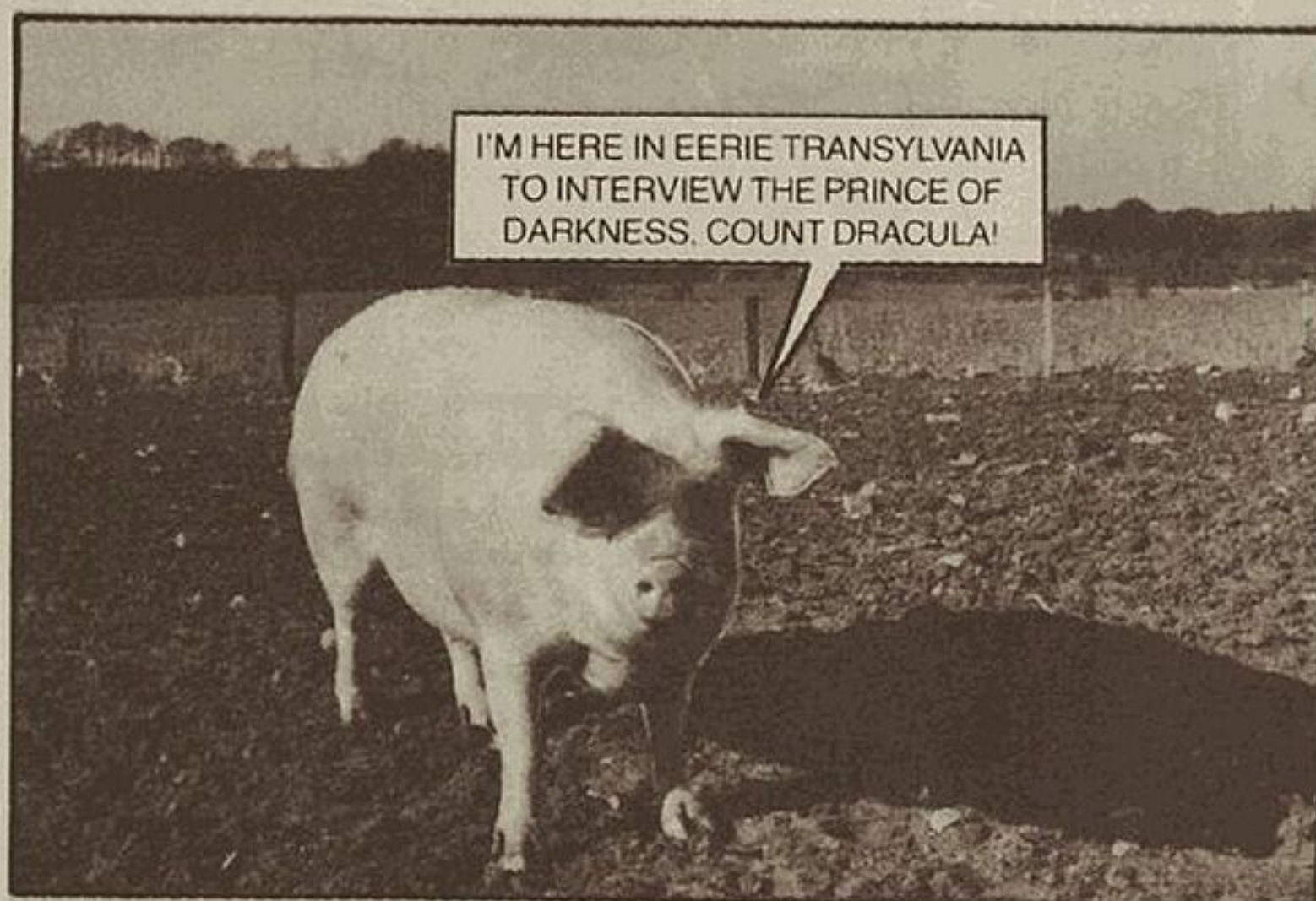


YOU'LL BELIEVE A PIG CAN FLY! — NEXT ISSUE!!

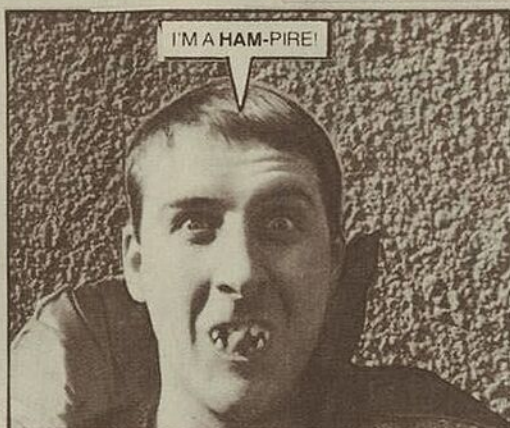
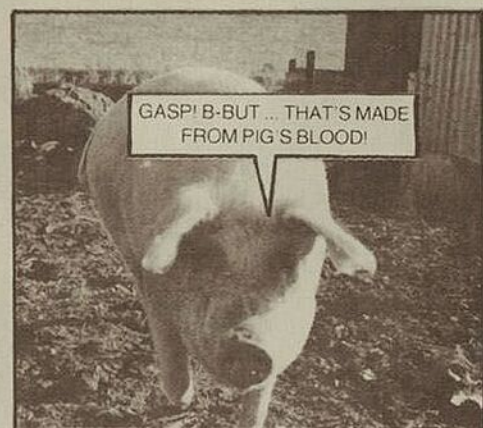
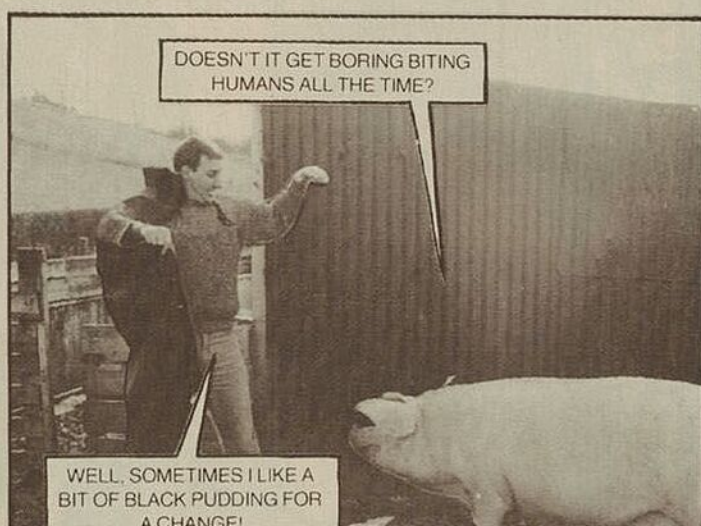


# Terry Wogham meets

# DRACULA!







MICHAEL PORKINSON MEETS

## DR. FRANKENSWINE

Intrepid roving reporter Michael Parkinson went to Frankenswine castle, nestled above the small HAMlet of Porkstadt, to meet PIGdom's greatest monster maker!



M: Well, Doctor ....

F: No need to be so formal. You can call me SIR! and you will if you know what's good for you!

M: Er, yes, well, Sir ... how did you come to be a great scientist?

F: I began experimenting as a piglet. I used to pull the legs off flies, and try to sew them back on again. Trouble was, I could never find a needle small enough. Messy.

M: Yerk! What was your first scientific success?

F: At the age of 10, I brought a dead duck back to life. I taught him to sing, dance, and tell jokes. I believe that dear old Donald has become quite successful in show-biz, but it's a

shame I couldn't get rid of his speech defect.

M: Do you think you are misunderstood?

F: Oh, yes. Just because I make big ugly monsters that like to pour boiling oil on villagers, people think I'm evil. But really, I have the heart of a sensitive artist. I keep it pickled in a jar on my desk.

M: Groo! Where do you get the ... gulp ... raw materials for your experiments?

F: Oh, the usual places. My servant, Gormo, raids butcher's shops, tripe factories, and graveyards. Of course, the fresher the flesh, the better the result, as we scientists say.

M: Y-yes, very interesting ...

F: By the way, YOU'VE got a very handsome set of trotters. Have you ever thought of making a small donation to science?

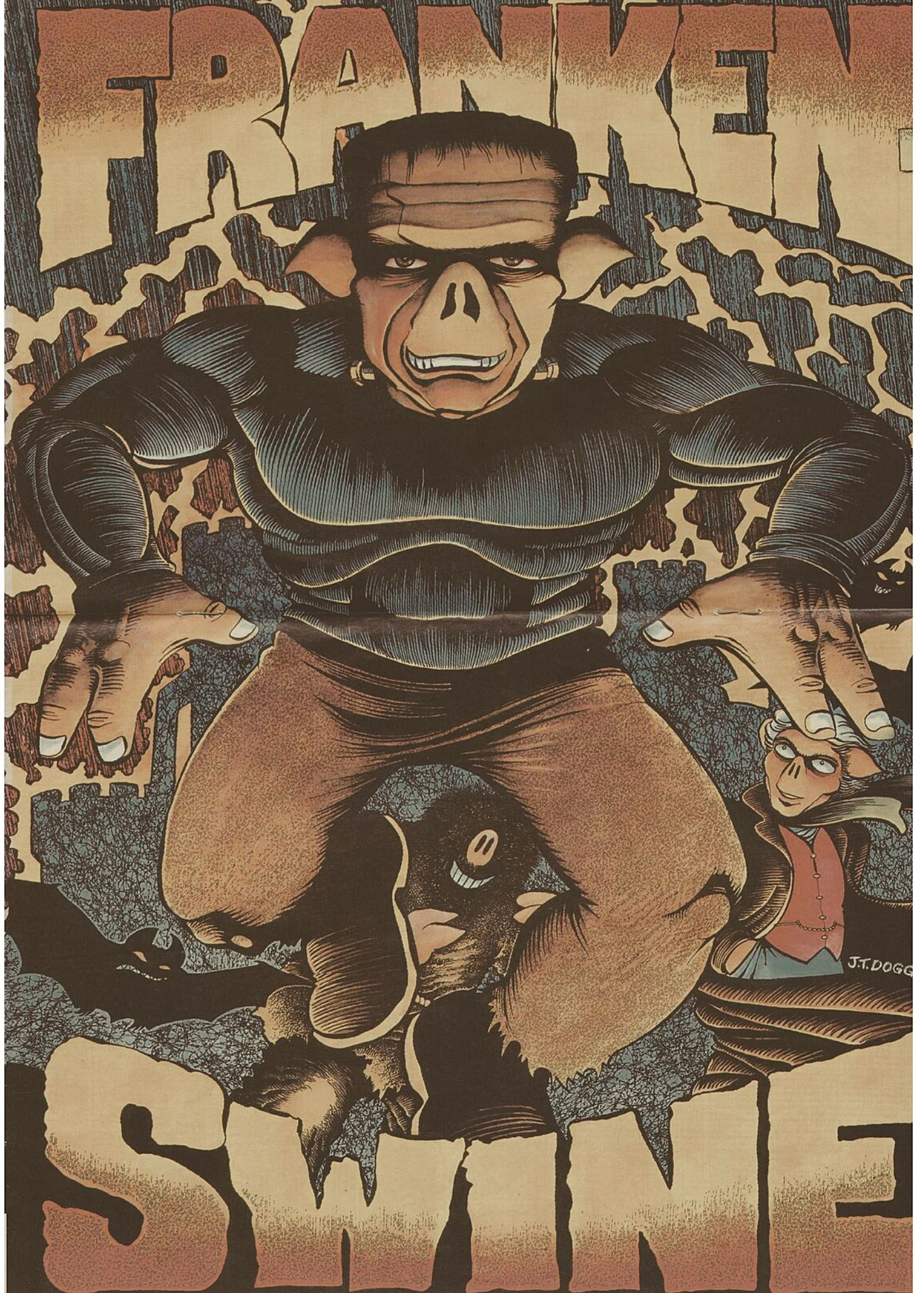
M: Erk! Well, readers, that's the end of this interview! 'bye, Doctor, I mean, Sir...

F: Come back! I want to show you my scalpel collection!

**NOW TURN OVER  
FOR A POSTER OF  
DOCTOR FRANKENSWINE'S  
GREATEST CREATION ...  
THE FRANKENSWINE  
MONSTER!**

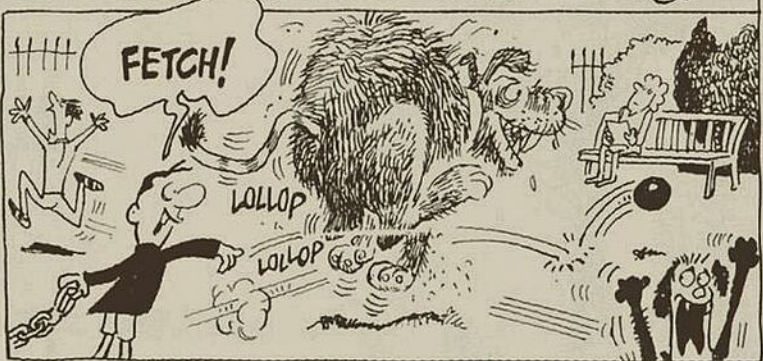
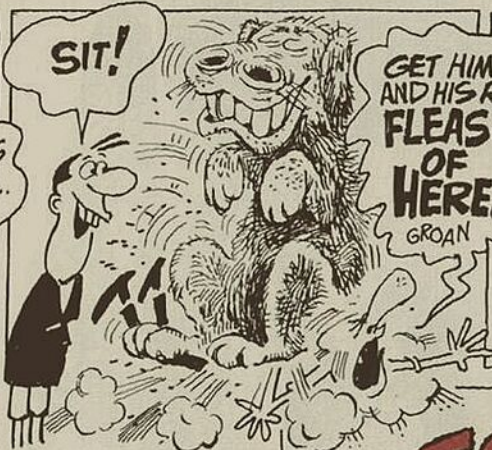


OINK! SUPERSTAR POSTER NUMBER 3!!





# PETE'S PUP



JIM NEEDLE.



Meet Luke Skyporker! - Great colour poster next issue!



# Uncle Pigg's very own page

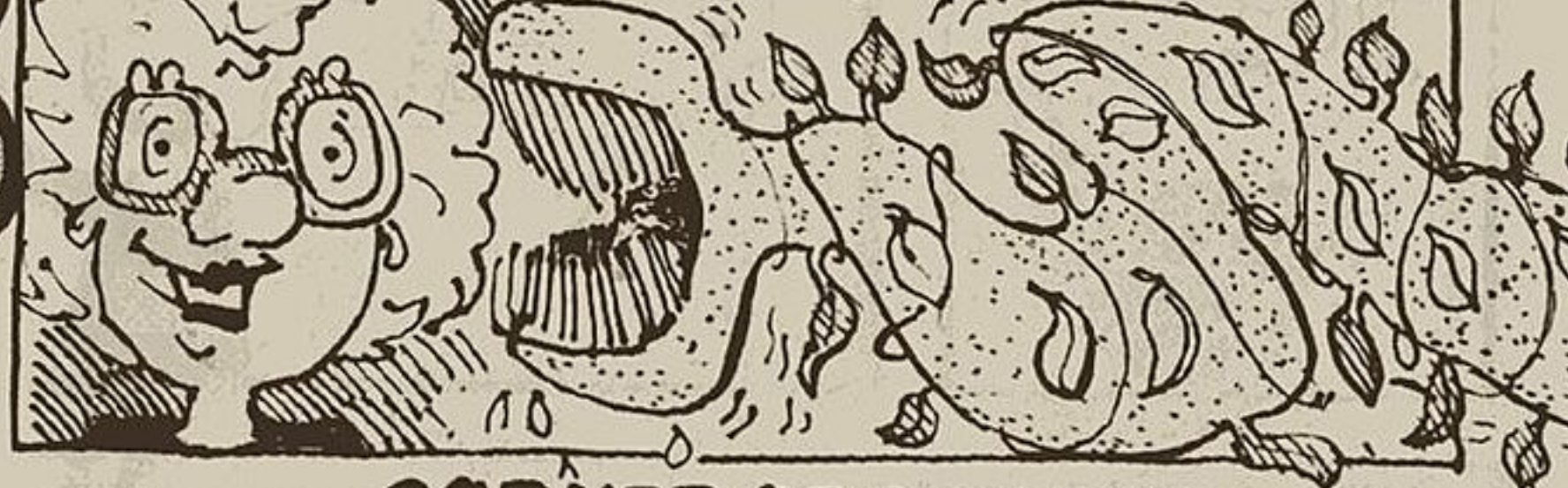
UNCLE PIGG, GRUNTS PAGE,  
P.O. BOX 35,  
HYDE,  
CHESHIRE SK14 5NB

## GRUNTS

Hi, Piglets! Made any good badges yet? In case your brain's not working, turn to page 27 for some sizzling Slogan suggestions! And don't miss OINK 3! It'll be a sell-out from here to Uranus! - Uncle Pigg

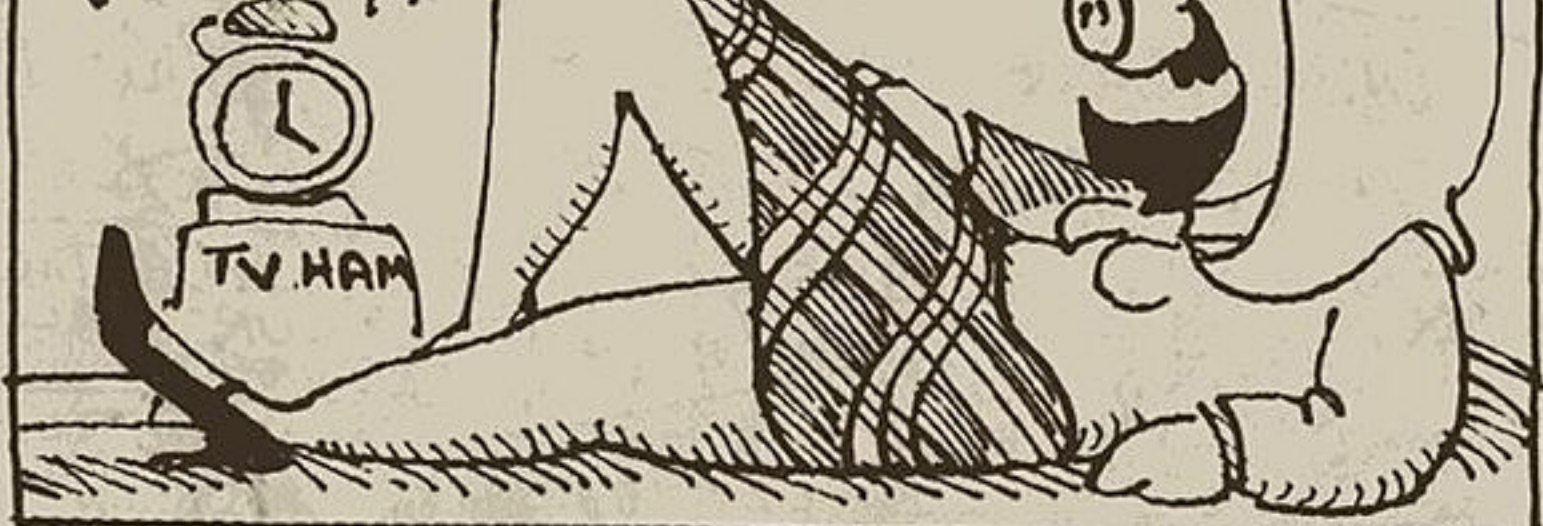
### MARY LIGHTHOUSE

THAT PIGG PROMISED HE WOULD FILL THIS PAGE WITH PRETTY FLOWERS! UM, CAN'T WAIT.



### XXX CORNER OF A PORKER XXX

Selina Trott



## NASTY LAFFS

WHAT GOES  
'HA, HA, HA, BONK'?  
A MAN LAUGHING HIS  
HEAD OFF!  
GEDDIT?!  
HEE, HEE!



### 5 THINGS YOU DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW ABOUT BILLY'S BRAIN

1. BILLY OFTEN USES IT AS A PAPERWEIGHT.
2. IT GETS MARRIAGE PROPOSALS FROM SHORT-SIGHTED TORTOISES.
3. ITS HOBBY IS THINKING.
4. IT DOESN'T LIKE SHAVING.
5. IT LIKES MAKING JOKES OFF THE TOP OF ITS HEAD.

## Congrats!

TO ARTHUR CRUDD, ☆  
WORLD'S OLDEST MAN -  
HE WAS 123 YEARS ☆  
OLD YESTERDAY!  
MANY HAPPY RETURNS,  
ARTHUR!! ☆☆☆



VERNON  
THE VET SAYS...

THE TIP IS--  
Don't let  
them  
hibernate  
in Dad's  
lunch-box!



LATE NEWSFLASH - Arthur Crudd, world's oldest man, died of shock today aged 123 and 1 day, when told he'd been mentioned in 'OINK!' comic.

## COMPLETE STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT

CONTAINS 14 ITEMS (usual price £1.00)  
1. "HOWDEN JUNIOR" Stamp album. 2. Magnifier. 3. Swap Holder Packets. 4. Perforation Gauge. 5. Watermark Detector. 6. Stamp Tweezers. 7. Stamp Identifier. 8. Land-finder Map. 9. Packet of Hinges. 10. World's Rarest Stamp Facsimile. 11. School Stamp Club Leaflet. 12. Price List. 13. 100 Flag Stamps (stickers). 14. Packet of Stamps.

This outfit will be sent **ABSOLUTELY FREE** if you send us your name and address. We will also send Post Free a selection of **SPECIAL APPROVALS** which you can buy for **HALF PRICE (E2)**, purchase just the stamps you want or simply return the booklet undamaged, but first - ask your parents' advice.  
**PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept. OK1),**  
Eastrington, Goole,  
North Humberside  
DN14 7QG

## STAMP QUIZ

### DO YOU KNOW?

1. What country puts ESPANA on its stamps?
2. Was the "PENNY BLACK" the first stamp?
3. Does JERSEY issue stamps?
4. Do Irish stamps have "EIRE" on them?

PRIZES: We will send you 25 choice stamps free for each correct answer. 150 diff. fine stamps free (catalogued about £7.50) plus the famous 110-year-old British "PENNY RED" stamp (cat. 60p) for 4 correct answers. (Max. number of stamps you can receive is 151.) We will also send you our wonderful New Approvals. Post Free. Please inform parents.

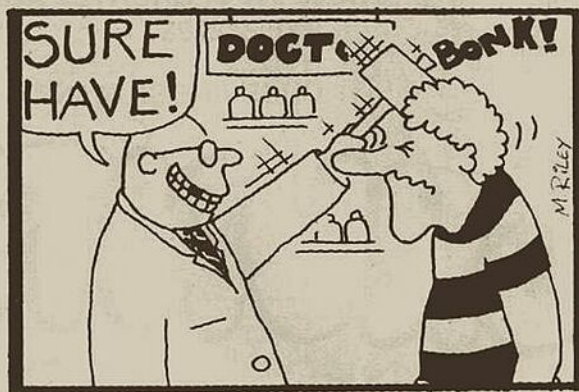
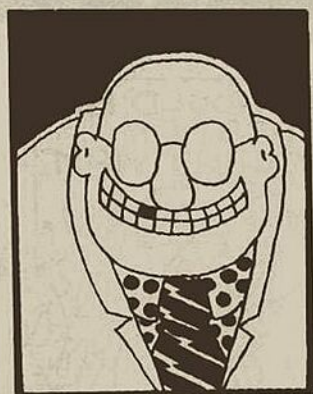
**UNIVERSAL STAMP CO.**  
(Dept. OK7), Eastrington, Goole,  
North Humberside DN14 7QG

ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WHEN  
YOU WRITE TO UNCLE PIGG  
MY FAVOURITE FEATURES IN THIS  
ISSUE OF OINK ARE ...

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_

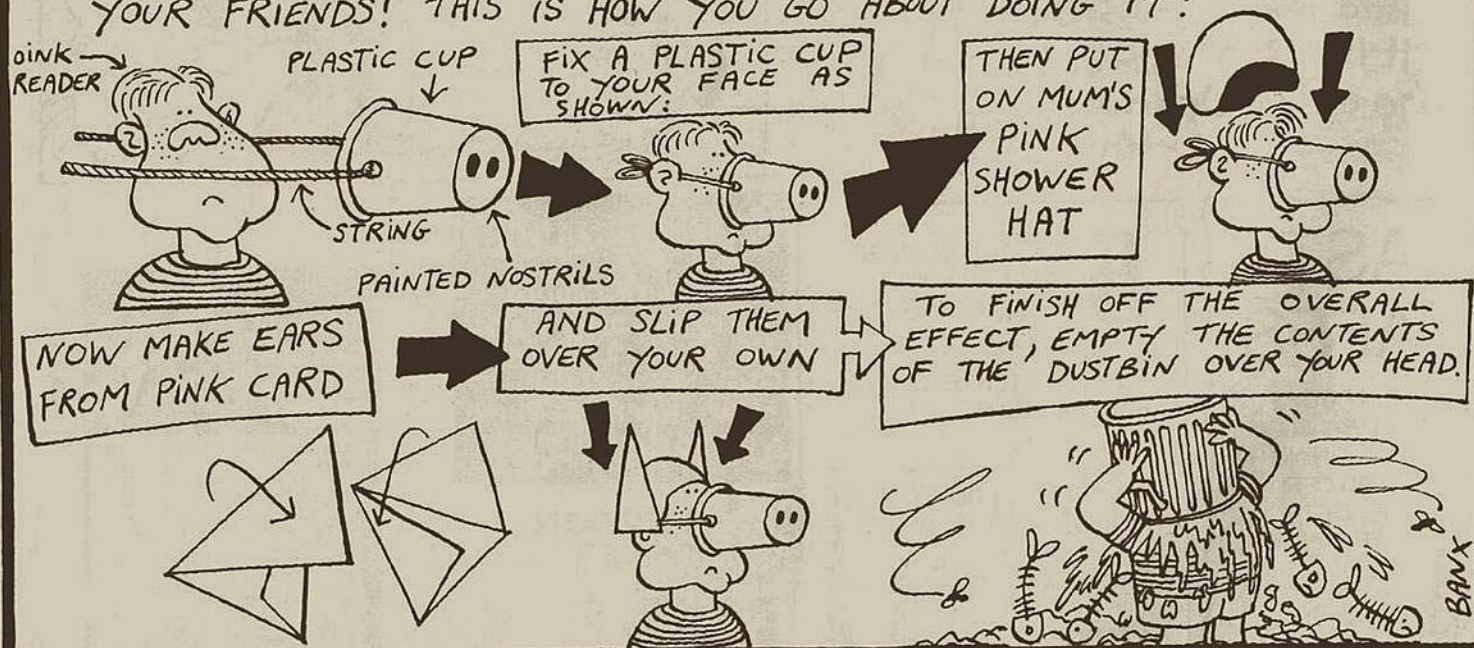


# DOCTOR MOONEY (HE'S COMPLETELY LOONY)



## MAKE A PIG OF YOURSELF! THE OINK! WAY

DISGUIISING YOURSELF AS A PIG IS A NOVEL WAY OF SURPRISING YOUR FRIENDS! THIS IS HOW YOU GO ABOUT DOING IT:



MAD-AD



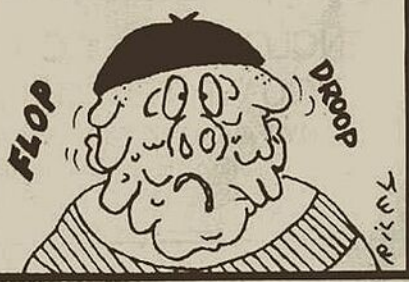
ROUGH DRY PATCHES?



NOT ANYMORE WITH NEW 'SOFTO' FACE CREAM!



USE 'SOFTO' FOR EXTRA SOFT SKIN!



"NO, I'D NEVER BE WITHOUT 'SOFTO' CREAM!" - QUASI MODO.



# WEEDY WILLY

"MORE EMBARRASSING THAN AN ATTACK OF THE WIND!"

I'LL TAKE A ROMANTIC PHOTO OF DISHY MANDY! SHE'LL LOVE ME WHEN I GET HER PICTURE IN THE PAPER!

DIOTIC OPTIMISM

DAILY DOPE  
YOU COULD WIN!  
PHOTOGRAPHY COMPETITION

SHE'S PICKING FLOWERS! THIS'LL MAKE A REALLY NICE SNAP!

COMPOST

AAGH! I'M BLINDED!

FLASH!

SPLOP!

UURF!

HMM! NOT AS ROMANTIC-LOOKING AS I'D HOPED! I'LL HAVE TO TRY AGAIN!

LATER...

SHE LOOKS SO PRETTY ON HER BICYCLE! NOW FOR A REAL ROMANTIC PHOTO!

Mr. BU BAKE

AAIEE! WHAT'S THAT BRIGHT LIGHT?

FLASH!

CRASH

SWERVE!

LOOK OUT!

THAT ONE DIDN'T COME OUT AS PRETTY AS I'D HOPED!

I'LL CAPTURE THIS TOUCHING SCENE FROM BEHIND, SO MANDY ISN'T BLINDED BY THE FLASH!

AAGH! WHAT'S THAT BLINDING LIGHT?

FLASH!

RUMBLE!

SWERVE!

I CAN'T SEE! I'M OUT OF CONTROL!

MY STEREO!!

MANGLE!

CRUSH!

GRR! WILLY!!! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU WERE BEHIND THIS!!

D-DON'T BE HASTY, MANDY!

MUCH LATER...

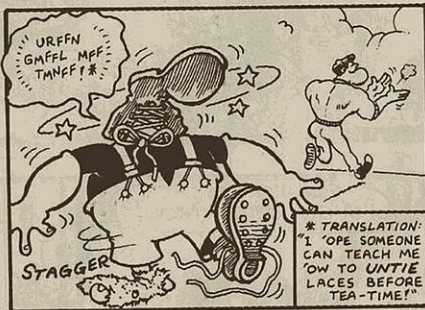
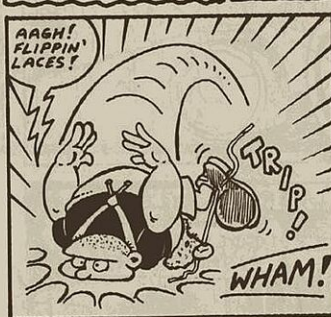
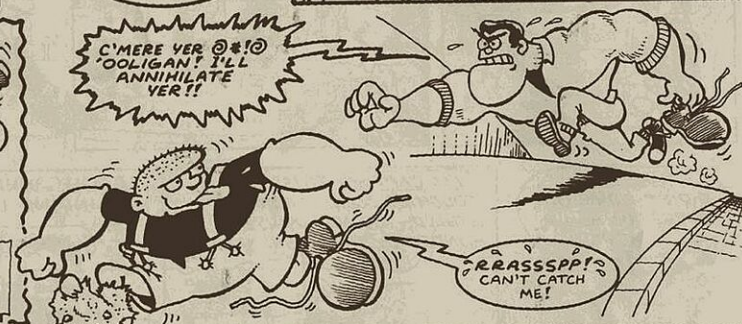
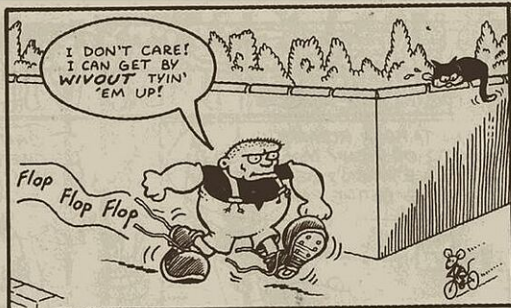
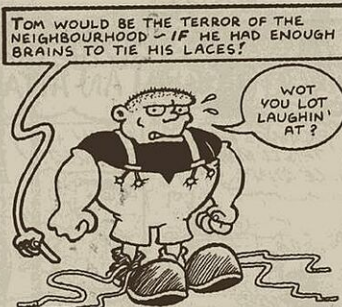
ER... CHEER UP, MANDY! AT LEAST I GOT YOUR PICTURE IN THE PAPER!

DAILY DOPE  
CRAZY GIRL ATTACKS LOCAL BOY!

ISN'T HE PATHETIC! AND HE NEVER REALISED THAT YOU DON'T NEED A FLASH IN DAYLIGHT!

OINK 3- It's out of this world! ☆☆☆

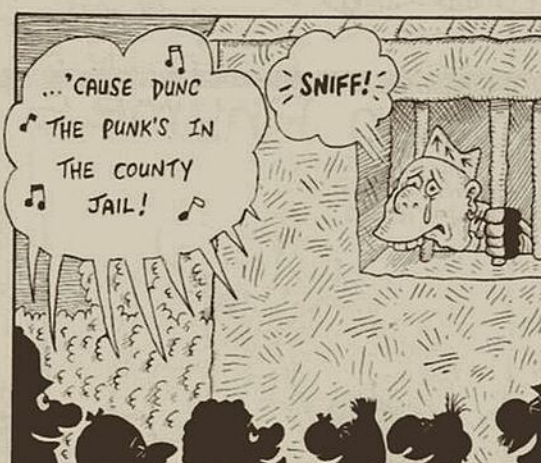
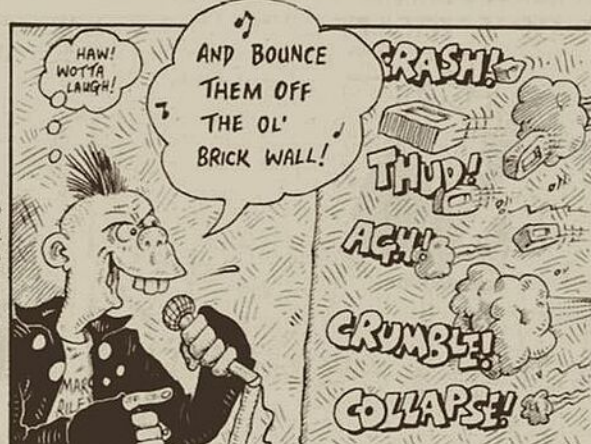
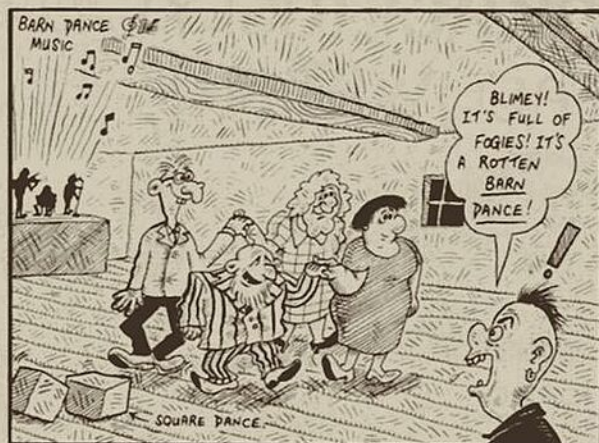
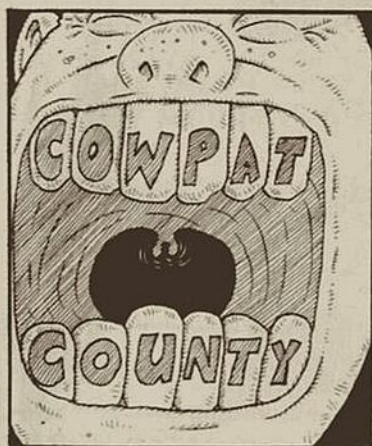




Culture Corner







NEXT ISSUE -



CLOSE ENCOUNTERS!



CATTLE!



LOTS OF COWPAT!





# KANGAROO KID! AUSTRALIAN SUPER-HERO!

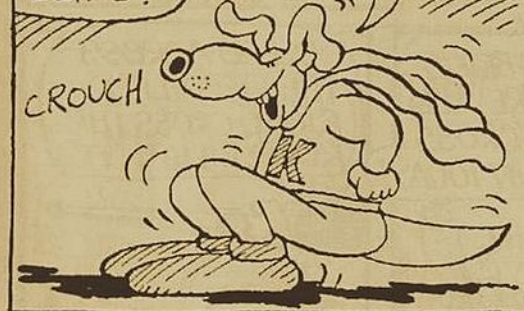
BITTEN BY A RADIO-ACTIVE KANGAROO ON A TRIP TO THE BUSH, YOUNG SIDNEY HARBOUR GAINED AMAZING KANGAROO-LIKE POWERS, AND BECAME THE MARSUPIAL MARVEL: KANGAROO KID!



IN THE PHONE BOX, SIDNEY SAYS THE MAGIC WORDS THAT TRANSFORM HIM INTO THE POUCHED PROTECTOR!



I'LL SOON CATCH UP WITH ONE OF MY MILE-LONG KANGAROO LEAPS!



WHIMPERING WOMBATS! MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE STEPPED OUT OF THE PHONE BOX FIRST!



## I WANT YOUR MONEY!!

SEND **£1** (plus postage) TO JOIN MY "PIG PACK"...  
the club for pig pals!!

Uncle Pigg xx

Fill in the coupon - cut it out - pop it in an envelope with your money - attach stamp - and send to:

PIG PACK, OINK! CLUB, 99 CHURCH STREET,  
TEWKESBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE,  
GL20 5RS.

Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the "PIG PACK", so I enclose **£1 plus 12p postage**. What I want in return for my measly pound is a ROLLS-ROYCE posh card with 'LUCKY' Number - an ace OINK! badge in piggy pink plastic - a lucky Butcher's Foot key fob - a letter from you - and a sheet of incredibly funny stickers! Okay!?!  
I enclose cheque ☐ postal order ☐ Made payable to the OINK! CLUB.

PLEASE TICK APPROPRIATE BOX

NAME

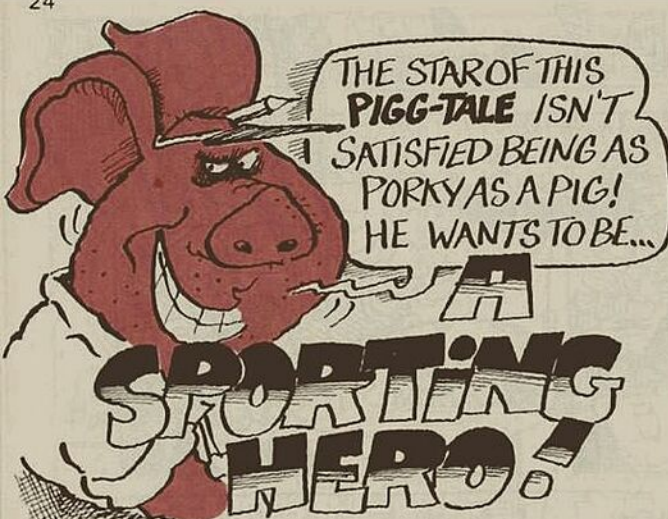
ADDRESS

My age

PLEASE DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA.

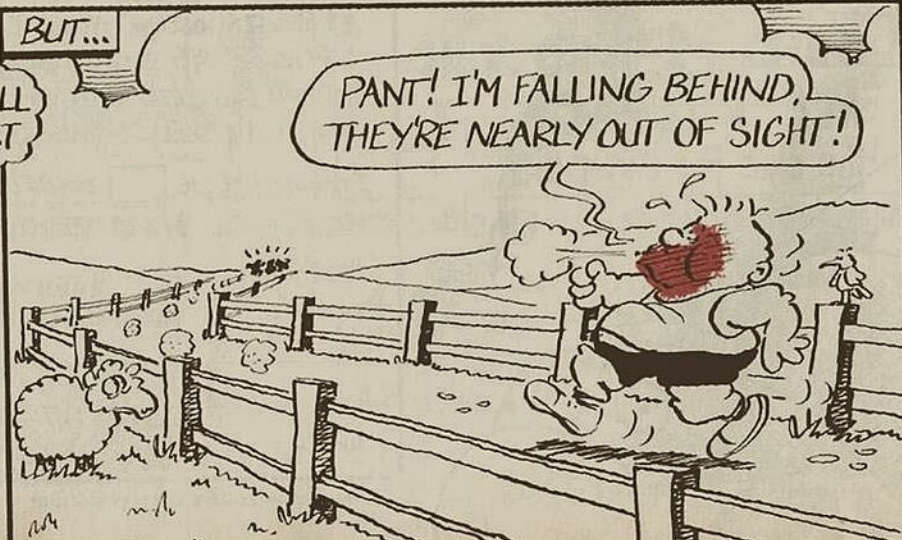
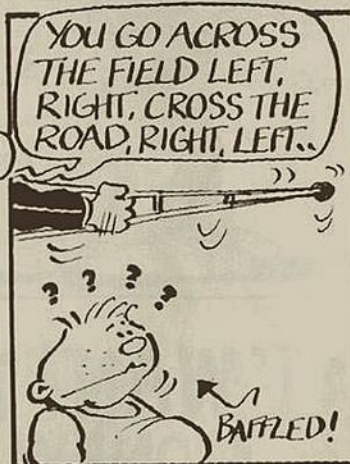
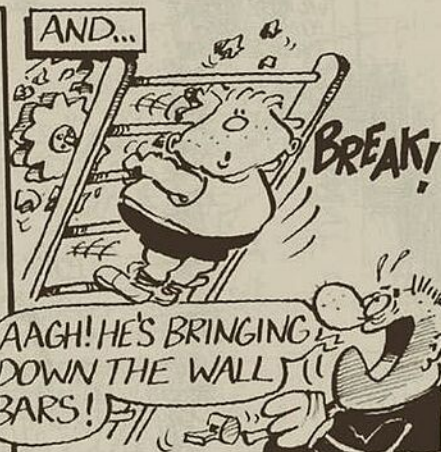
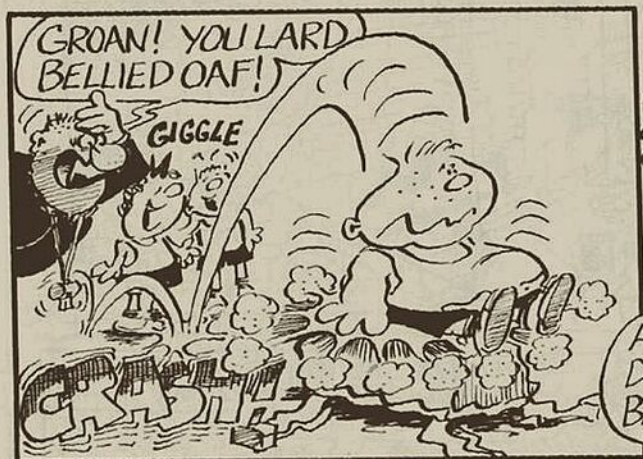
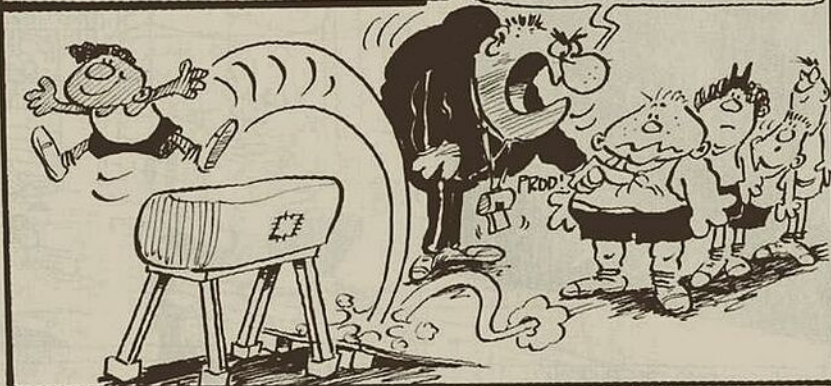
(Please allow 28 days for delivery of your Pig Pack)



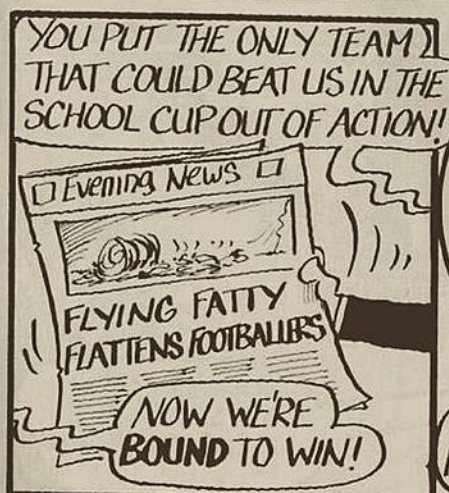
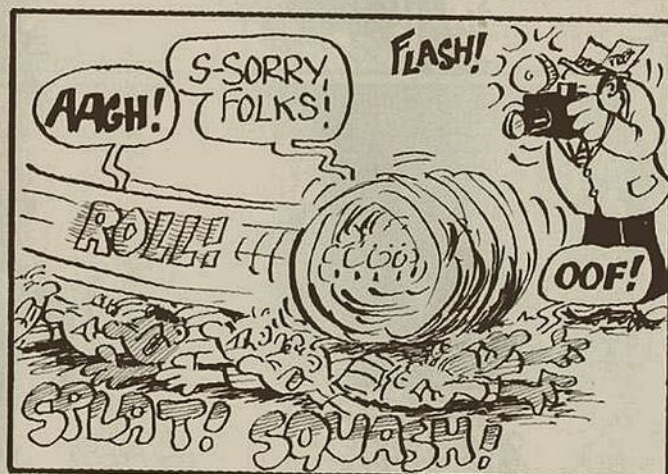
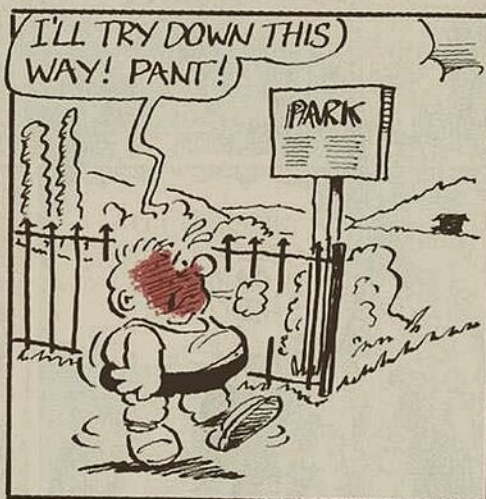


FATTY PLIMPTON HATED GAMES 'CAUSE HE WAS USELESS AT THEM!

OVER THE VAULTING HORSE! YOU NEXT, FATTY!









# RUBBISH MAN

SOMETHING STRANGE WAS HAPPENING IN THE PARK



THE GIANT NOSE ROAMED THE CITY SNIFFING UP EVERYTHING IN SIGHT....



MEANWHILE ...





# MARY LIGHTHOUSES NICE BADGE PAGE

That Pigg's shown surprisingly good taste! He's asked me to show you how to use your free badge kit!

I'll follow these instructions he's given me!

"Number one - Smear flour and water paste all over the sheet of letters"

slep  
splop!

ASTE

Gaspl! splutter! Now where's the next instruction?

Grr! That - that - that - sneaky Pigg!

Gfoo!

"Number two - Dip the letters and badges in Compost!"

sludge!

glep!

stink!  
Pong!

2) Dip the letters and badges in Compost.

3) Ha Ha! Fooled you! That'll stop you making any nice badges!

Now here's Uncle Pigg with the REAL instructions!

First, think of a good design or slogan!

BUY  
CINK

BAN  
BACON!

Place the lettering sheet on a badge, and rub down the letters you want on the front of the badge!

Peel off the badge from its backing!

Now you can stick them where you like!

Note - use a Pen or pencil for this!

The Instant Lettering... If you have not used instant rub-down lettering before here are a few things to remember:  
1. Always keep the backing sheet under letters not being used to avoid accidental transfer.  
2. Rub the image on to your badge being careful not to touch the other letters.  
3. Rub down the letters gently, so that they release without cracking.  
4. Always think about letter spacing.

MARY  
LIGHT-  
HOUSE  
STINKS

THE  
BOSS

EH, kids - ere's some of my badges. Uncle Pigg sez if you send your slogans he'll print the best and give out prizes. So send 'em in, O.K!

OOPS!  
PARDON

I'M  
A  
LOONY

MAKE  
SMELLS  
NOT  
WAR

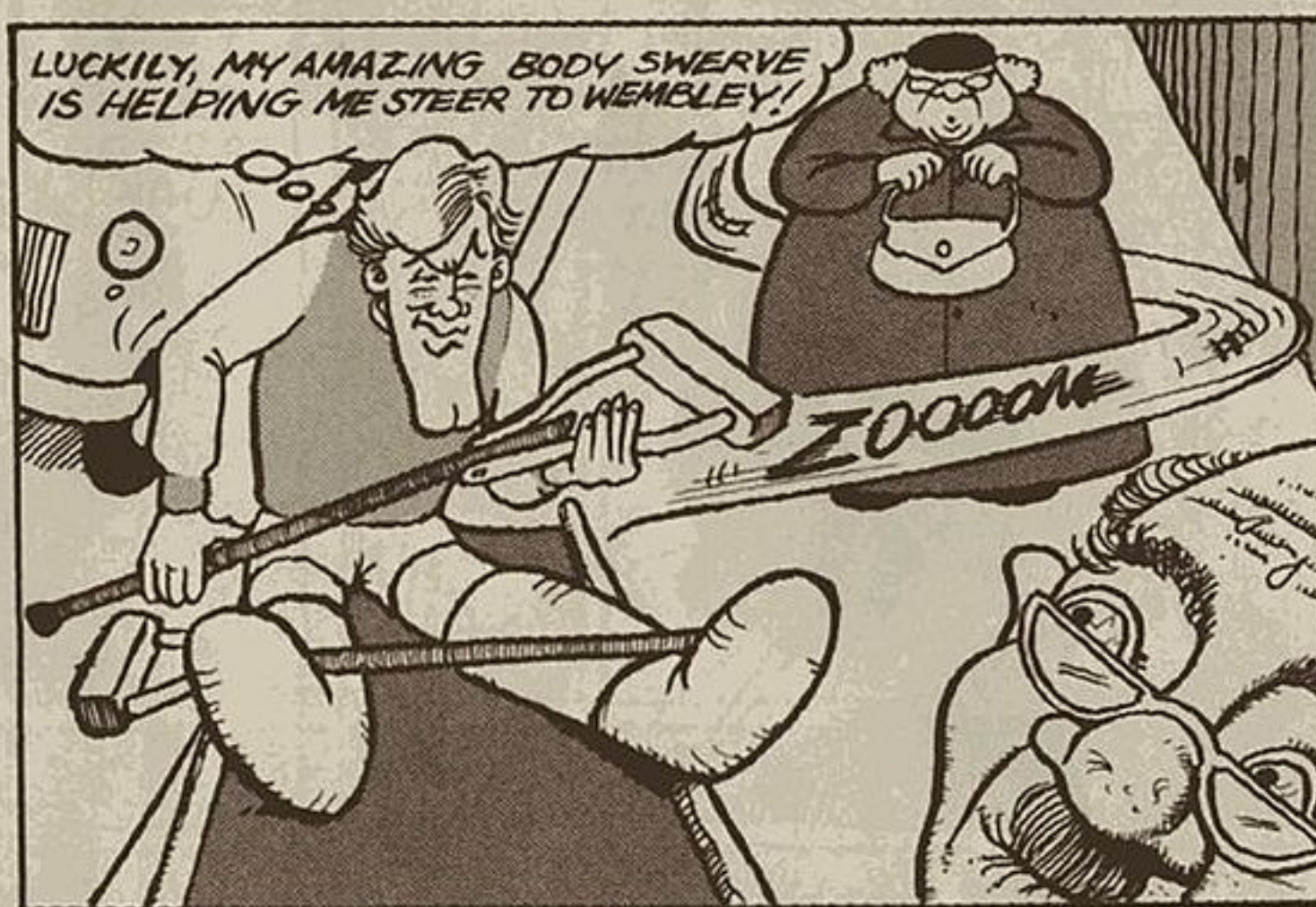
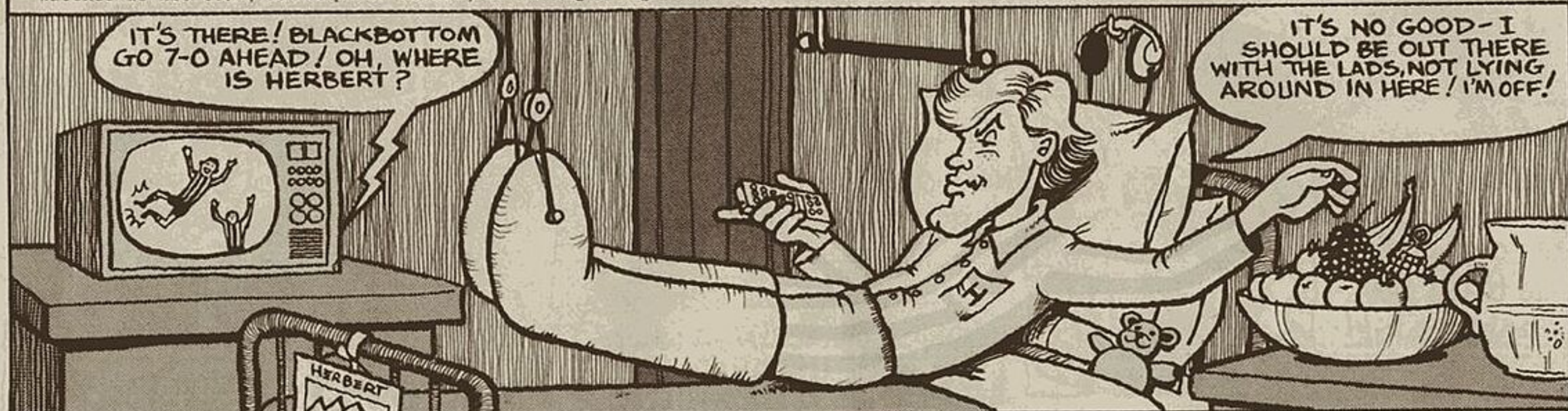
EYE  
CARNT  
SPEAK

HI  
DUNG  
BREATH



# HERBERT of the ROVERS

Herbert, the greatest footballer ever, lies frustrated in a hospital bed. The boy genius, who played First Division football when he was six and played for England when he was eight, had his legs squashed in a freak accident with Henry the footballing elephant. Herbert watches as his team, Bathampster Rovers, are being slaughtered in the F.A. Cup at Wembley by rivals Blackbottom City.



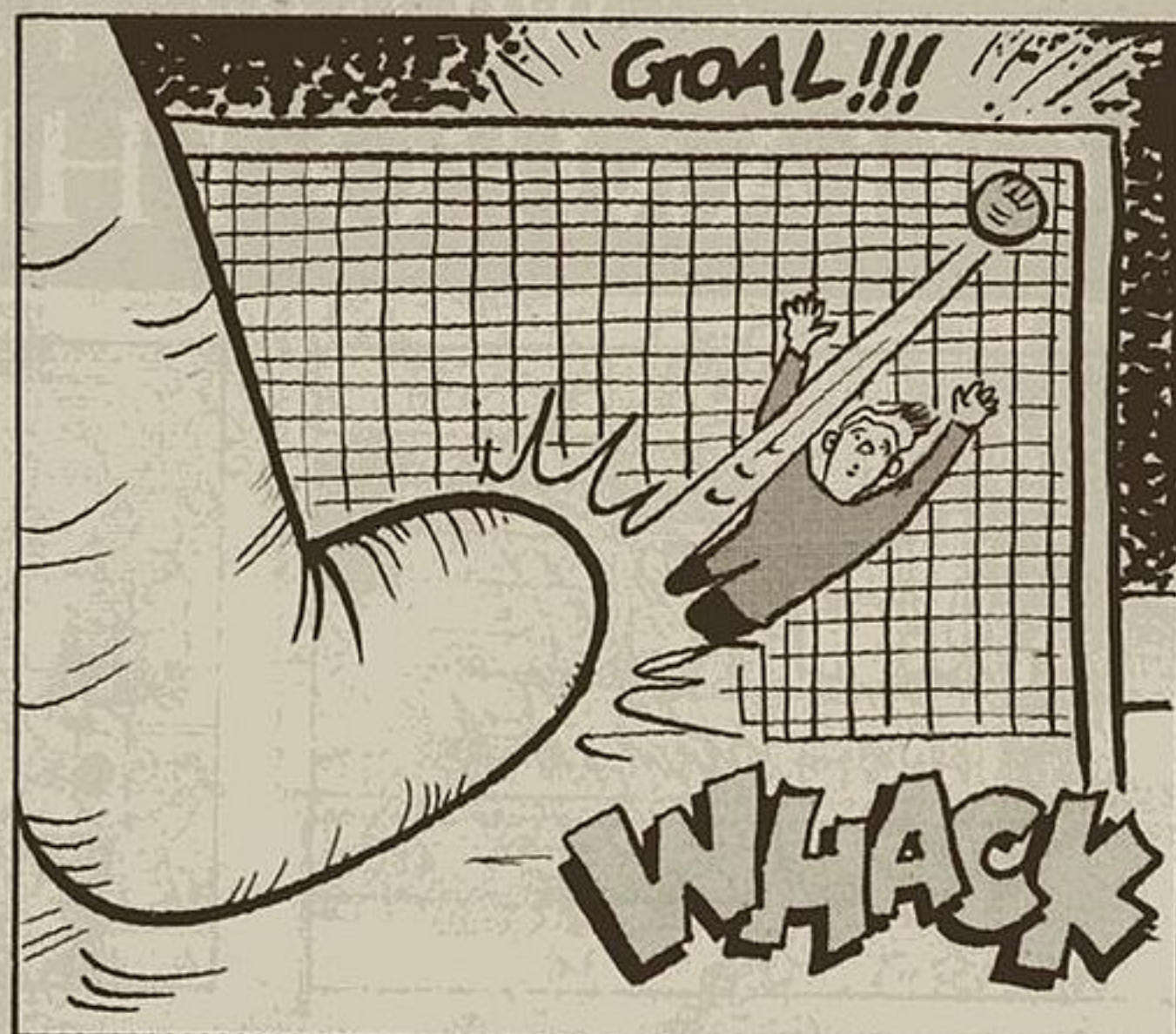
IF ANY OF YOU CHILDREN BUY OINK No.3, I MAY NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!



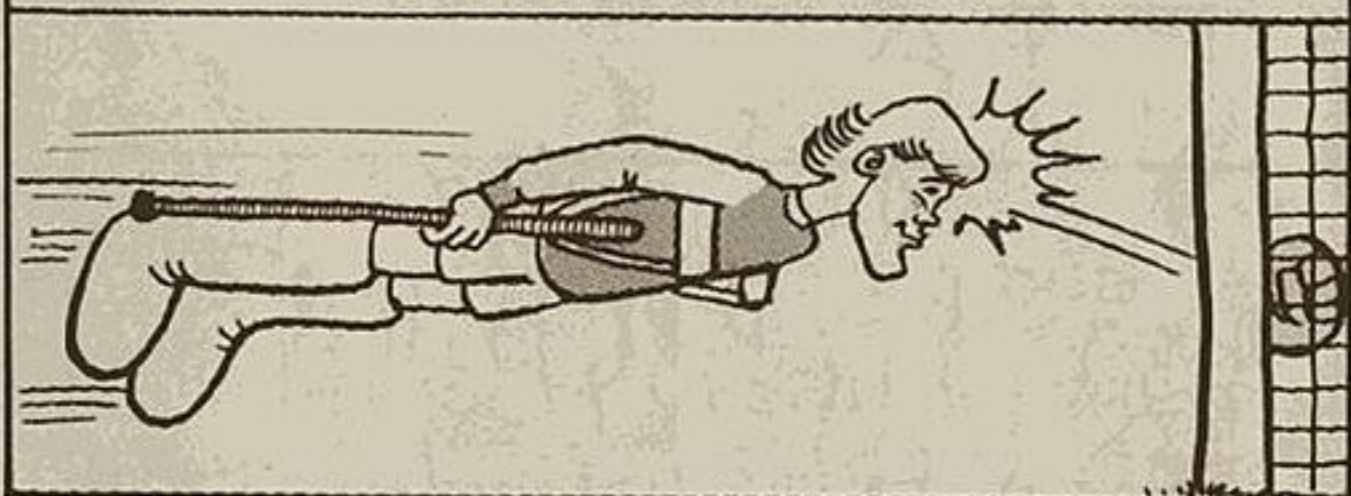
To the fans' delight Herbert gets straight into the action...



OH WOW! HE'S A GENIUS!



Herbert scores 5 more incredible goals and in the dying moments heads home the Bathampster winner.



Herbert's proudest moment - he is presented with the cup.



Suddenly the floor, unable to take the weight of Herbert's plaster casts and swollen head, gives way and Herbert falls through.



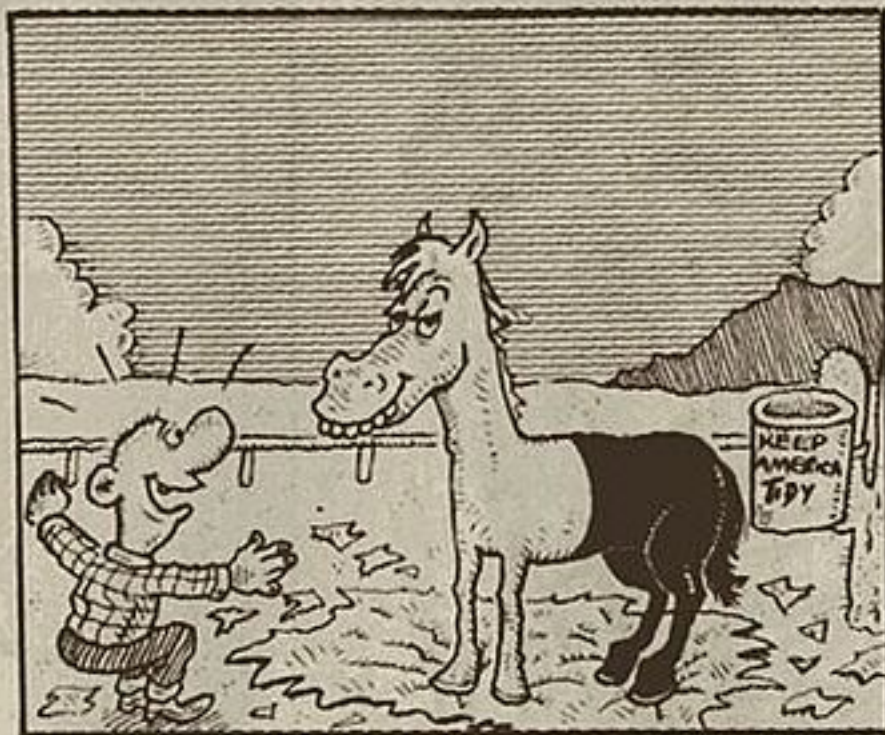
SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT IDEA! ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!



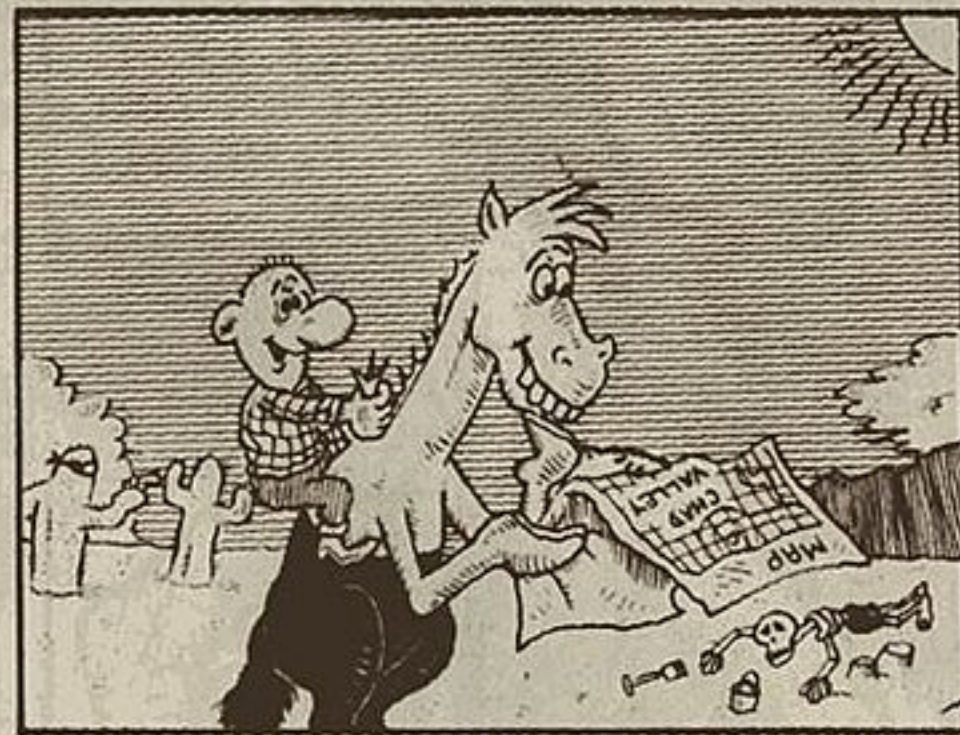
# WILD WEST ADVENTURE WITH CHAMPO THE WONDER HOSS



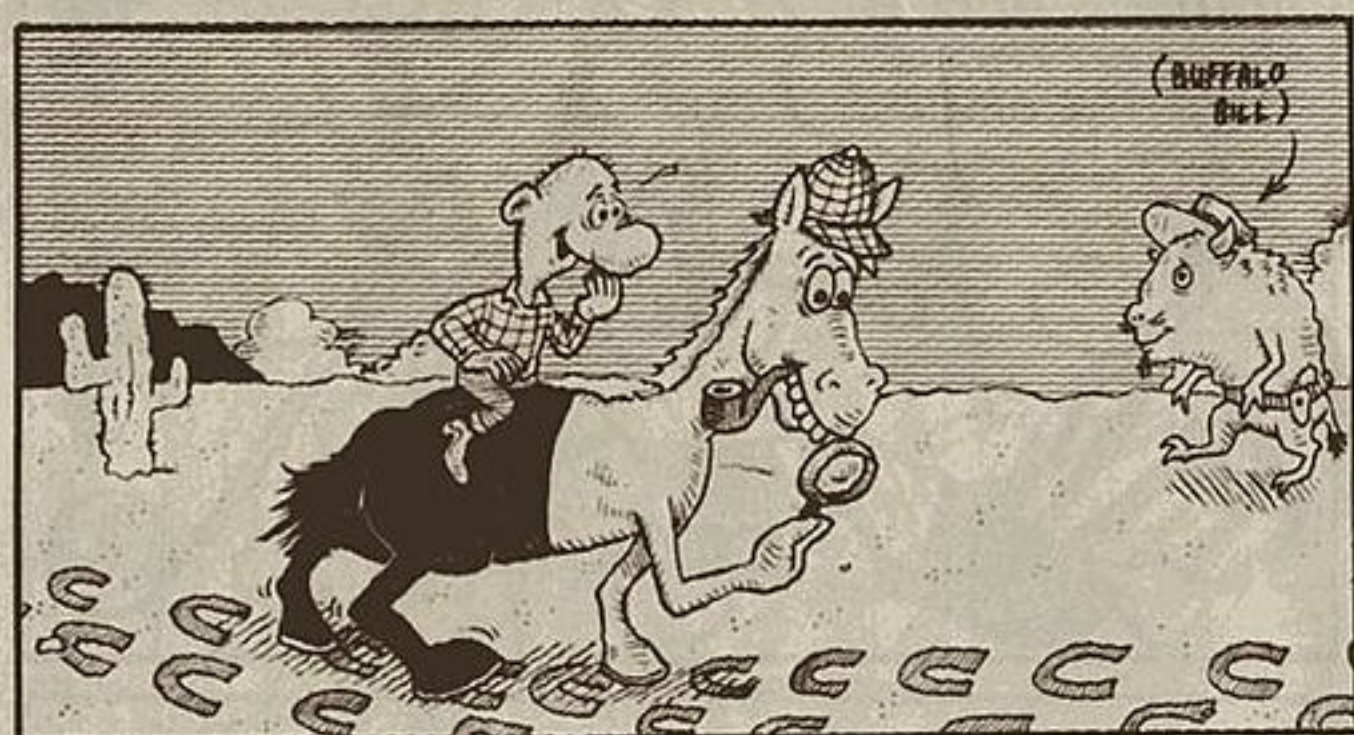
1/ Young Buck Shane of the Bar-b-que ranch came out onto the porch one day to find a present from a mysterious benefactor waiting for him. 'I wonder what it can be?' puzzled Buck.



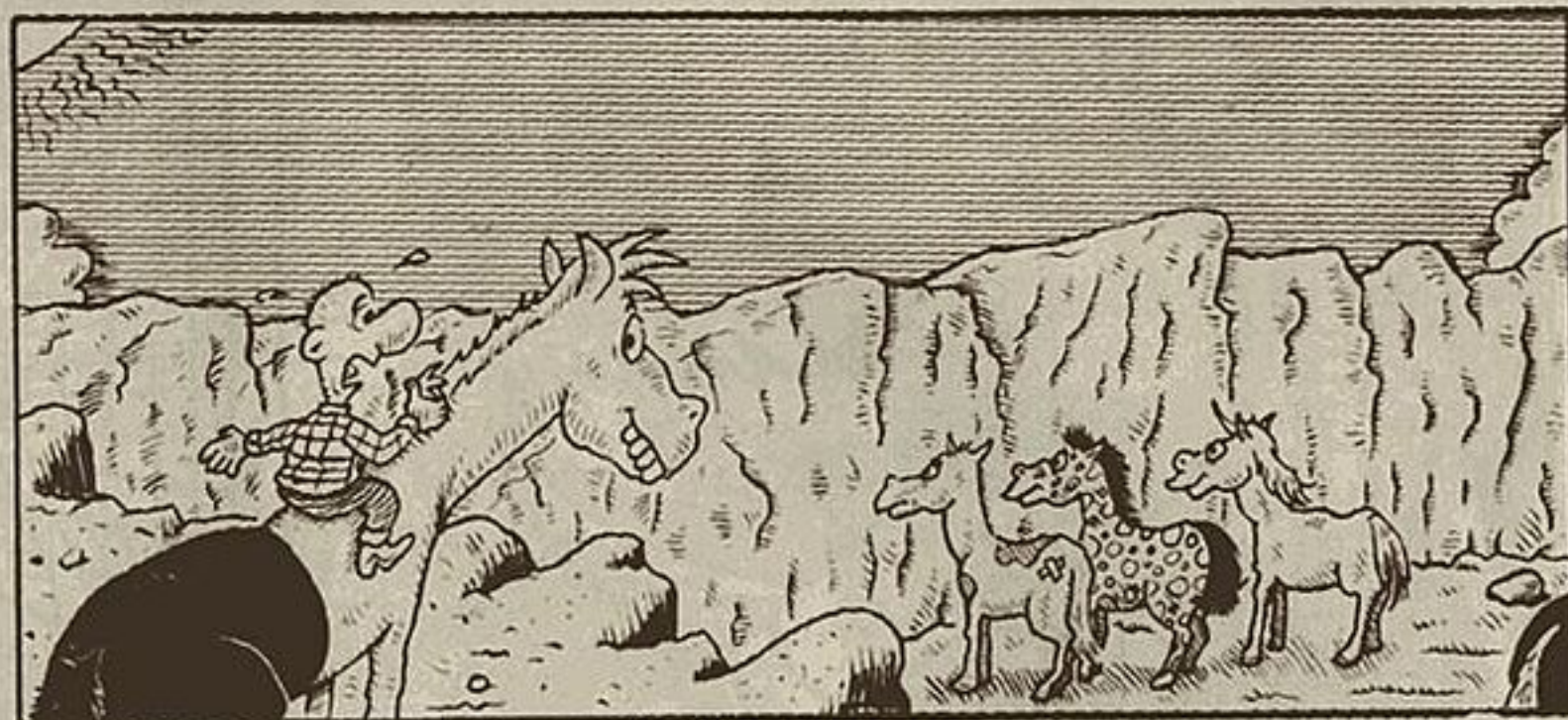
2/ It was a magnificent black and white stallion! 'I'll take him for a ride out to Chad Valley!' said Buck.



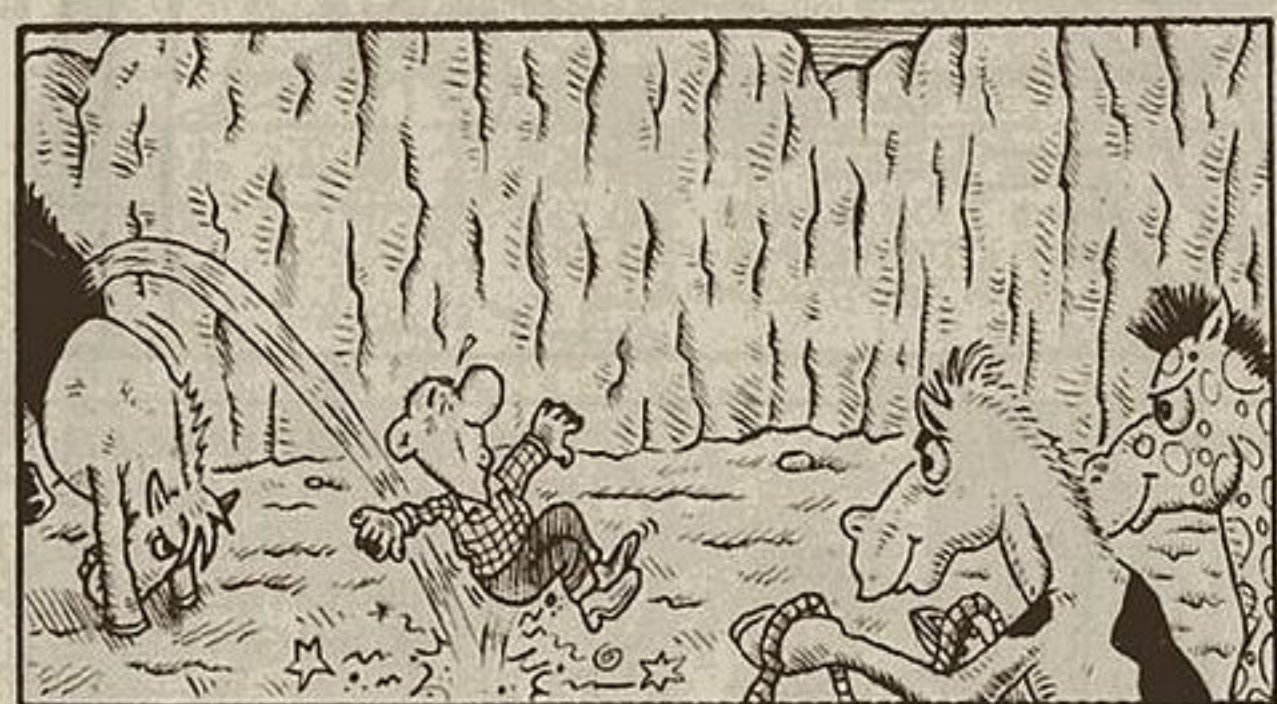
3/ 'This is a truly intelligent crittur' thought our hero. 'It seems to know the way without being told!'



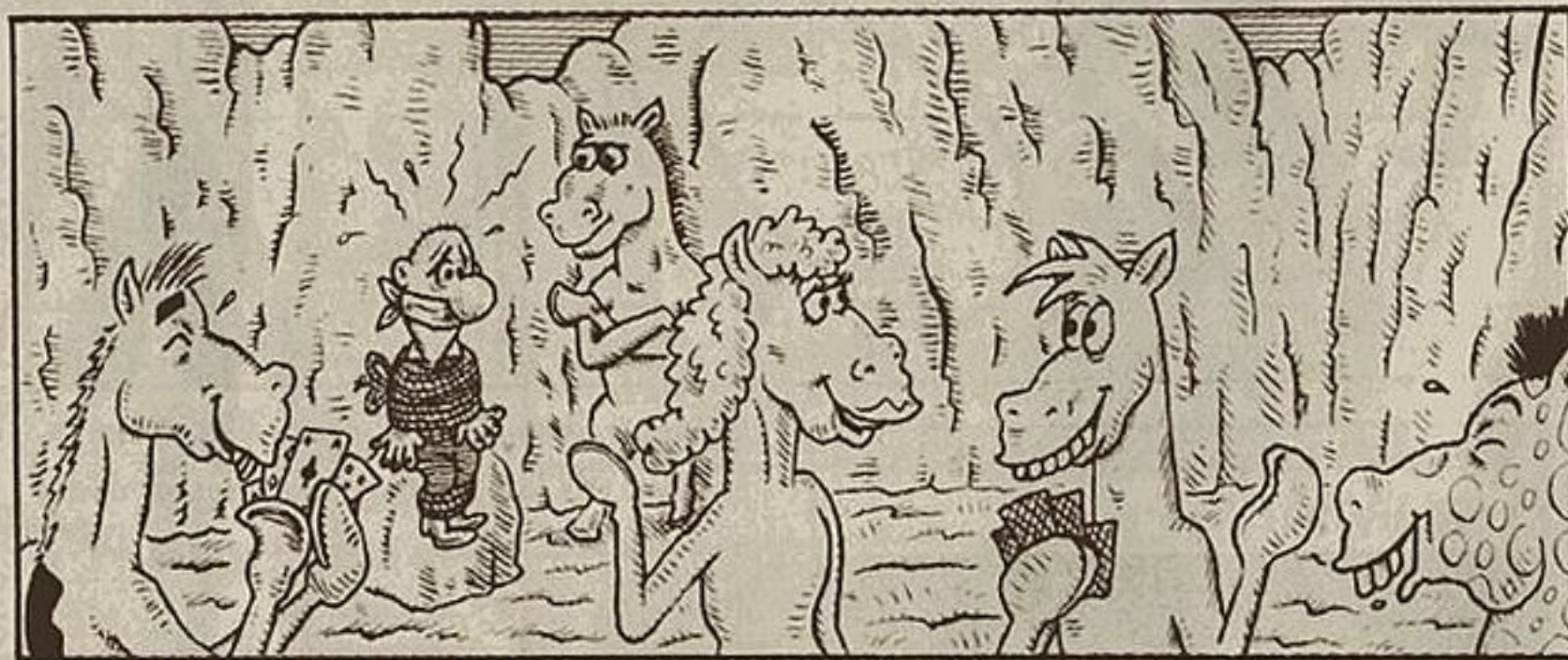
4/ 'Snakes alive, he's following someone's trail! This is a real wonder horse!' cried Buck in astonishment.



5/ 'More horses... this amazing horse must have led me to the hideout of a horse-rustling gang! I'll alert the Sheriff and get myself a reward for this!'



6/ 'No ya don't!' cried the wonder horse, bucking Buck, who bounced on his bottom. 'Tie him up, gang!'



7/ 'Great plan, Champo', said Bess the filly, 'luring that sucker here so we could hold him for ransom.' 'It wuz easy, Bess,' said Champo. 'Those humans always underestimate our intelligence! Why, we're always taking them for a ride! Ho, ho, ho!'

## -COMING SOON!!

CHAMPO THE WONDER HORSE  
-VERSUS-  
LADDIE THE WONDER DOG!  
(GUESS WHO WINS!)

## -THE FIGHT OF THE CENTURY!!

(CLUE)



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# KID GANGSTER...

THE MEANEST  
MOBSTER IN  
TOWN



OI, NEVER LAUGH AT ME  
GIRLIE. IT'LL COST YOU  
THE BEAR!



WHAT WE DOIN' TO THE  
KID'S TEDDY, BOSS?



WE'RE GONNA FIX HIM!)

COME ON, FOLLOW ME.



GO ON-PUSH HIM IN,



THE TIDE'S OUT, BOSS!



-GROAN!

OI, WHERE'S MY LITTLE  
GIRL'S TEDDY?



TEDDY!!!  
WHAT  
TEDDY?

I THINK HE MEANS THE ONE  
WE'VE JUST THROWN OVER  
THE PIER, BOSS.



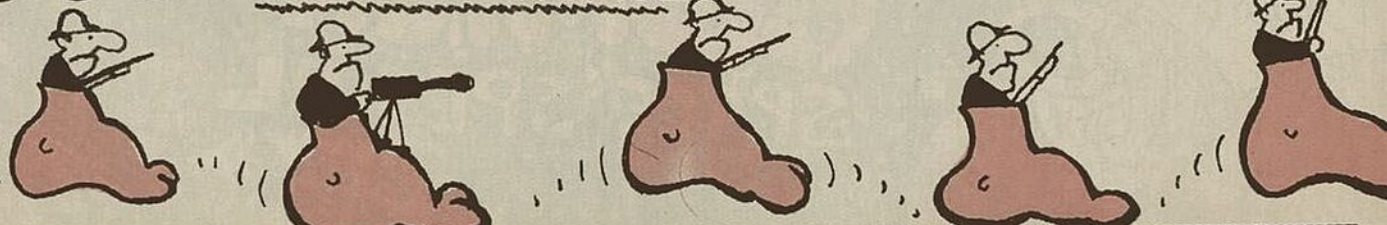
WELL, YOU'D  
BETTER GO AND  
GET HIM THEN!

AH, WELL. JUST HAVE TO GRIN  
AND BEAR IT.



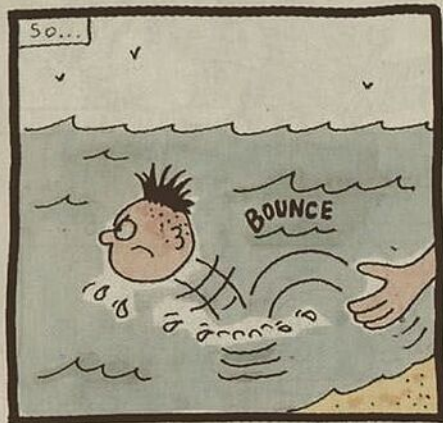
TOMMY HUSBAND

A FOOT PATROL





# HARRY the HEAD



Mary Lighthouse says, "Don't read this next bit - it's very rude!"

BAD LUCK! YOU'VE REACHED THE BACK SIDE OF THE COMIC! DON'T CRAWL INTO A BLACK HOLE IN DESPAIR! YOU'LL BE OVER THE MOON AGAIN WHEN YOU.....

**BLAST OFF WITH OINK'S BUMPER SPACE SPECIAL**  
NEXT ISSUE! ON SALE 31<sup>ST</sup> MAY

BOTTOM OF THE PAGE

THE END

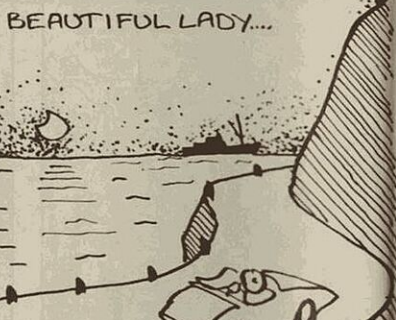


# HORACE (UGLY FACE) WATKINS

IN A PLUSH HOTEL IN HOLLYWOOD SOME FANTASTIC GIRLIES ARE GETTING VERY EXCITED BECAUSE.....

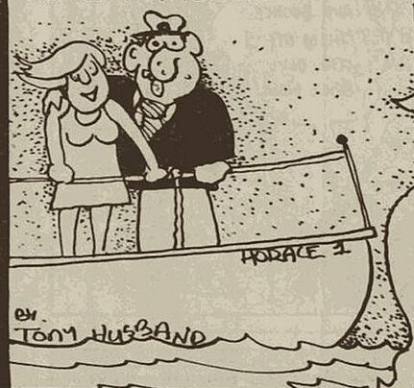


HE DANCES THE NIGHT AWAY AND TAKES A BEAUTIFUL LADY....



BACK TO HIS LUXURY YACHT...

WHERE HE STEALS A KISS IN THE MOONLIGHT...



## Rotten Rhymes

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB WHOSE FEET WERE WHITE AS SNOW.



AND EVERYWHERE THAT MARY WENT THE LAMB WAS SURE TO GO...



... STUPID LAMB!





# The bully who went bald!

I'M FED UP WITH BEING BULLIED AROUND JUST BECAUSE I'M A SMALL, SPOTTY WIMP!

I KNOW! I'LL INVENT A SECRET POTION THAT WILL GIVE ME SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH!

OHO! WHO'S THIS?

YOU'VE GUESSED ... IT'S 'SNATCHER' SAM!

POP!  
FIZZ!  
POP!

HYUK, HYUK! I'LL SNAFFLE THAT POTION HE'S MAKING - THEN I'LL HAVE SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH!

THANKS, PAL!

SNATCH!

ERK! SNATCHER SAM!

DON'T DRINK THAT, SAM! IT'S ...

GLUG! GLUG! TOO LATE - I'VE FINISHED IT!

AAARGH! IT'S MADE MY HAIR FALL OUT!

BALD!

I TRIED TO WARN YOU, SAM! I HADN'T FINISHED MIXING THE POTION!

GRRR! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!

YIKES! I'M OFF!

DASH!

MEANWHILE, UP IN THE SKY ...

GLERK! I CAN'T SEE A THING! SOMETHING ON THE GROUND IS REFLECTING THE SUN INTO MY EYES!

GLARE!

SAM'S BALD HEAD!

I'LL HAVE TO EJECT!

BOING!

FLAP!

CRASH!

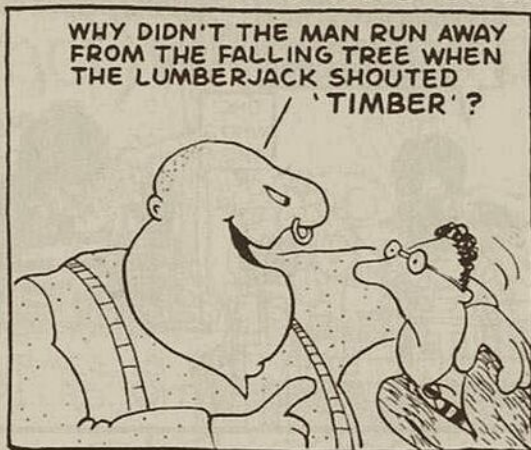
AAARGH! WHAT A BLOW!

BLIMEY! WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK! NOW SAM CAN'T CHASE ME!

PHEW! THAT WAS ONE HAIR-RAISING EXPERIENCE I'LL NEVER FORGET!



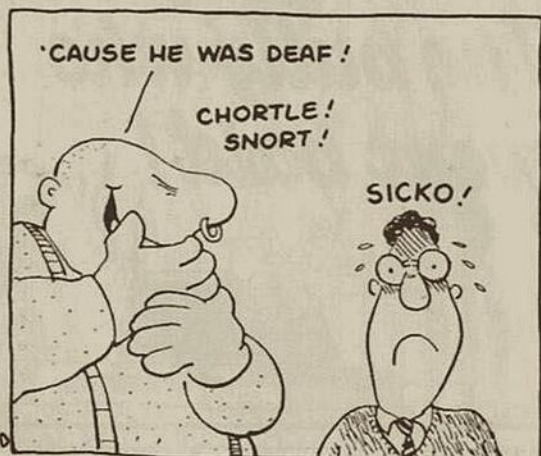
## NASTY LAFFS AND SPECS



ER... LET ME SEE...  
ER... NOPE...  
I'VE NO IDEA...



T. HUSBAND



# JIM'LL FIX YOU



HI THERE, GUYS AND GALS!  
JIMMY SAVELOY HERE TO  
FIX ANOTHER FAMOUS  
PERSON'S PROBLEM!



Dear Jimmy  
I am a successful  
TV presenter,  
but people  
always joke  
about my  
teeth.  
Can you help?  
Love  
Eshter  
Ratzen



WE FLEW IN DR. FRANK N.  
STEIN, THE WORLD'S TOP  
DENTIST TO FIX ESHTER!



hmm, VERY INTERESTING!

DON'T VORRY! IT IS A VERY SIMPLE  
OPERATION, YOU VON'T FEEL A THINK!



AND SOON... AAAGH! MY  
TEESH! IT'S HORRIBLE!!



NONSENSE!  
YOU VILL SOON BE USED TO ZEM!

...AND NOBODY VILL DARE LAUGH AT  
ZEM NOW!



ANOTHER CELEBRITY FIXED! WHO WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO GET THE SAVELOY TREATMENT?  
WRITE TO 'OINK!' AND TELL JIMMY!

## Russell Grunt's



## CELEBRITY HOGOSCOPES

This issue's celebrity birthday is Kermit the frog, who is 43 on May 23rd. My prediction for you, Kermie, is that you should avoid arguments with French chefs. You may find you haven't a leg to stand on!

If it's your birthday this month, you'll find that Scorpio the scorpion is moving in on your aspects. Beware of an encounter with a sting in the tail. Investment advice - Buy lots of soothing botty lotion.

MORE PREDICTIONS NEXT ISSUE!

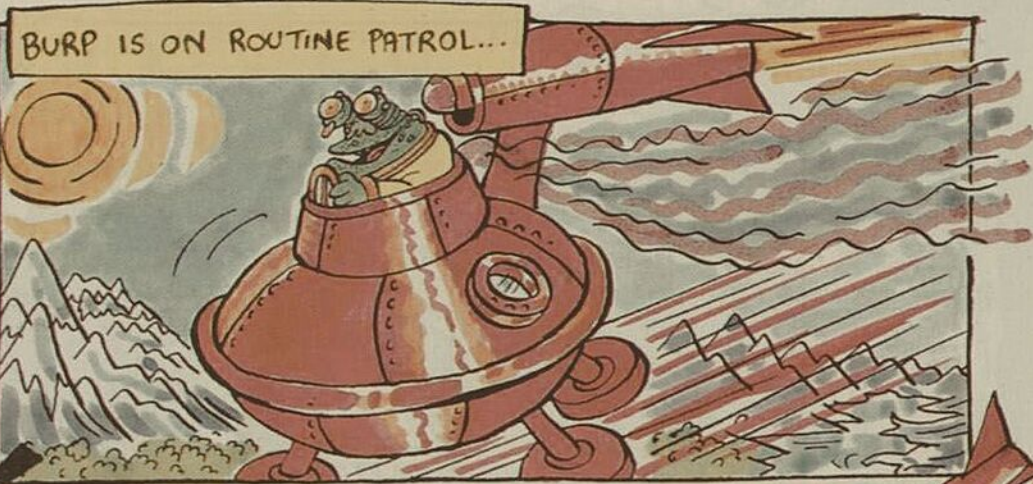


# BURP!

(THE SMELLY ALIEN!)

GROOH!  
IT'S IN  
FULL,  
HIDEOUS  
COLOUR!

BURP IS ON ROUTINE PATROL...



I WONDER IF THOSE  
MEN CLIMBING  
THAT MOUNTAIN  
WOULD LIKE A  
HELPING  
HAND?



HELLO! BURP'S THE NAME, BEING  
OF HELP IS MY GAME!



AAGH! HELP!

THAT'S THE  
IDEA! I'VE  
COME TO  
HELP  
YOU!



YOU'D BETTER HOLD ONTO THIS  
FOR SAFETY!



I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT  
LINKS MY LIVER TO  
MY STOMACH!

FOR HEAVEN'S  
SAKE, GO  
AWAY!!



LATER.....

AND NOW, MORE NEWS ON THE  
SIGHTING OF THE ABOMINABLE  
SNOWMAN ON MOUNT EVEREST TODAY.....



Mary L. can't complain! The story brought a nice colour to her cheeks...Uncle Pigg





# THE STREET-HOGS!

SCRIPT: MARK ROGERS  
ART: J.T. DOGG

DIRTY HARRY  
EMMA PIG  
HI-FAT

I'VE GOT TO REACH MY "RECALL" BUTTON...

...WHICH WILL ACTIVATE MY BIKE, PARKED OUTSIDE...

THE STREET-HOGS WERE CAPTURED BY DON POLONEY, AND HE WAS ABOUT TO PLUNGE THEM INTO A GIANT MINCER...

GET US OUT OF THIS NET, HI-FAT!

OKEY DOKEY! I KNOW A KUNG FU TRICK THAT LETS ME CUT ROPE....

BLINK!

...WITH ONE FLICK OF MY EYELASH!!

WELL DONE, THAT PIG!

HE'S ESCAPING IN HIS SOUPED-UP SAUSAGE ROLLS!

LET HIM GO! I FOUND SOMETHING HE DROPPED...

A PIECE OF PAPER!!

TROTTER'S FIELD! THAT'S A DISUSED AIRPORT OUTSIDE TOWN...

I BET IT'S THE BASE OF POLONEY'S SMUGGLING OPERATIONS.

HEY, ER, LISTEN GUYS...

I DON'T WANNA HASSLE YOU, BUT... EVER SINCE PIGS WERE GIVEN THE VOTE IN 1997\*, IT'S BEEN ILLEGAL TO SELL PORK IN THIS COUNTRY...

BUT POLONEY AND HIS CRONIES SMUGGLE IT IN FROM ABROAD WHERE THE RULES AIN'T SO STRICT!

HOGS AWAY!

SHEESH! THOSE GO-GO PIGS COULD'VE CUT ME DOWN BEFORE THEY WENT-WENT!!

\*IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW THIS STORY IS SET IN THE FUTURE-YOU DO NOW!!

CHEW ON-A THIS, SUCKERS!!!!

YEEK! HAM GRENADES!!

DESIGNED TO EXPLODE ON CONTACT WITH PIGGY FLESH!!

-YEP! CRATES FULL OF SOUTH AMERICAN WARTHOGS - READY TO BE MADE INTO ILLEGAL BURGERS!!

WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A PLAN TO FREE THOSE POOR CREATURES...

-DON'T BOTHER PIGS!!

I KNEW YOU'D A TRACK A-ME DOWN SO I'M-A READY FOR YOU...

OINK! OINK! OINK! RIBBIT!

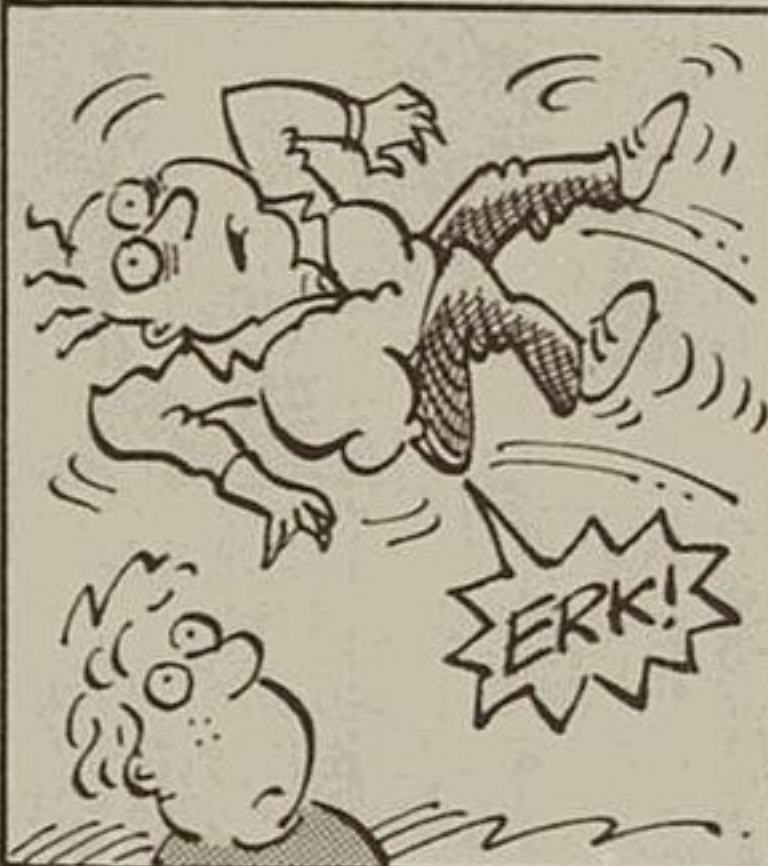
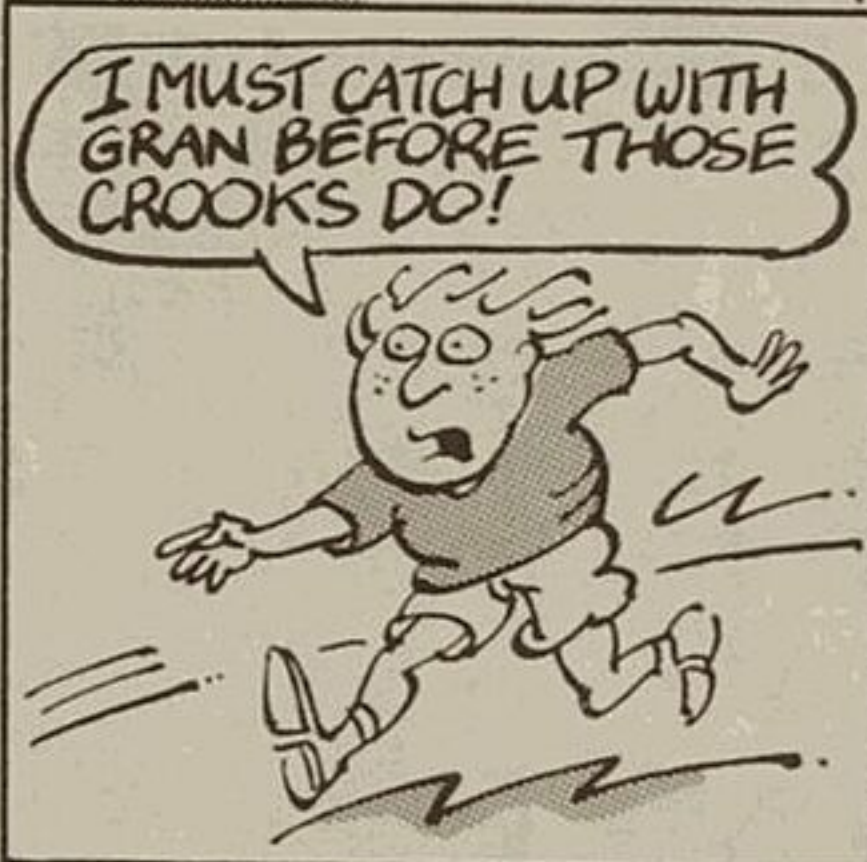
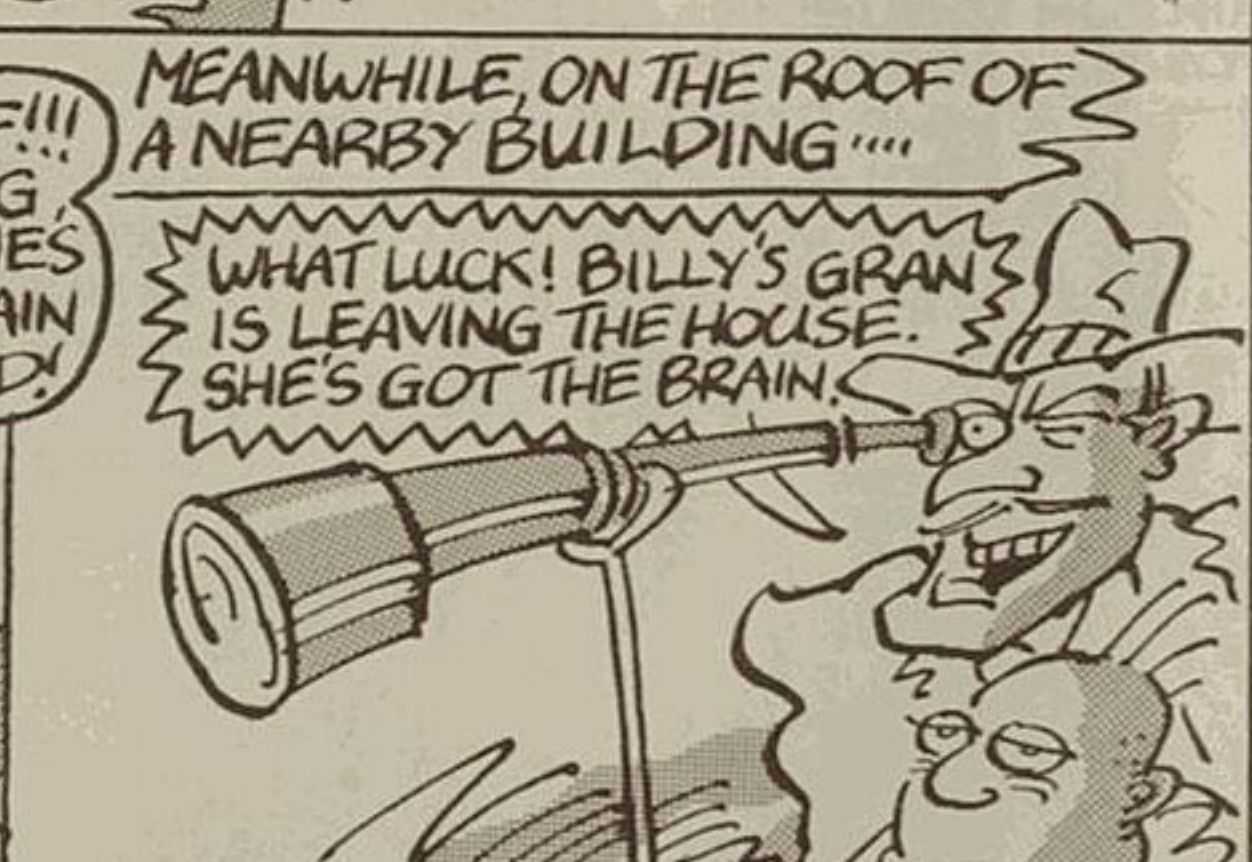
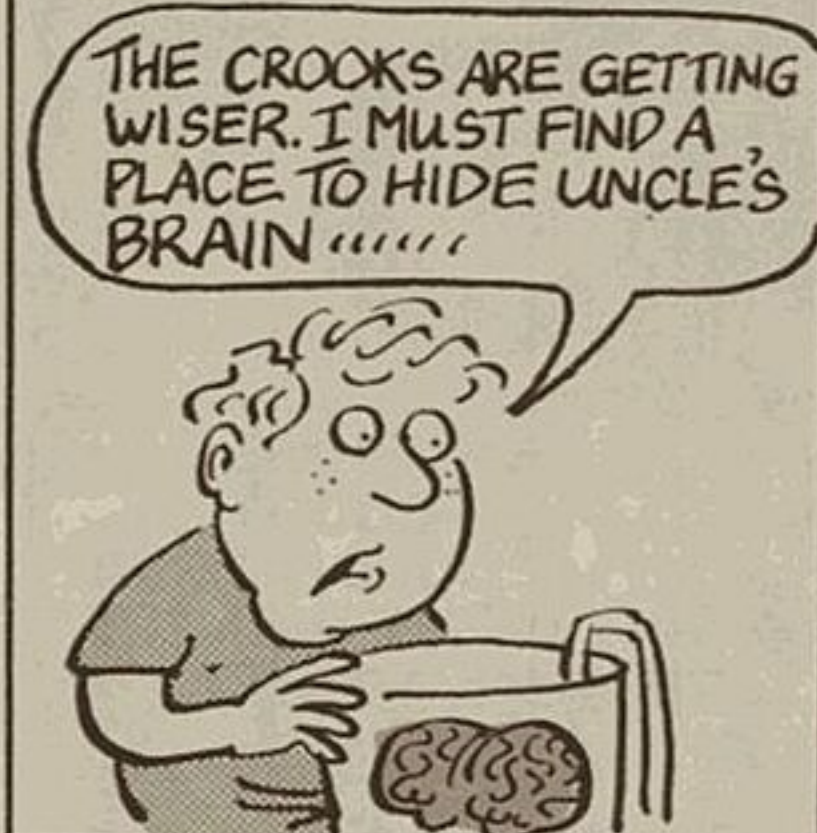
WART-FROG

NEXT ISSUE: FRIED BACON?



# Billy's Brain

*Haldane*





# The SEKret Diary of Hadrian Vile - Aged $7\frac{5}{8}$ (yearz)

Bowser had flees, so I tuk him to the vett's...  
Their woz a big Quew



Lukkily Bowser mayd freinds wiv the uver animals



One ov the payshents woz a snayk!



The poking mayd the snayk angrie



I wundred if the vett cud cyure the hedjhogg I'd fownd in the rode owtside...



stranglie, evrywon leftt... so Bowser and me gott to the frunt ov the Quew

The vett sed Bowser's flees had orl gon! A mirricle!!



I wundur where they orl fled to?



Vernon the Vet says-- "There's a tip for tortoise owners on page 19!"